

The World Whirls On

By JIM WOOLBRIDGE

Soon after Russia finished her invasion of Poland in the early weeks of the war, she began to expand her borders toward the Baltic. Russia needed seaports, especially those on the Baltic, because her northern harbors are frozen over with ice more than half the year, and her southern Black Sea ports are at the mercy of the Turks who control the only entrance to the Black Sea, the Dardanelles. This yearning for outlets was nothing new in the big country's history; it has been up-ermost in Russia's mind for centuries.

It was all because Peter the Great took a trip to Europe many years ago. He visited in luxurious palaces, he ate delicate foods, he saw beautiful women, and he talked with philosophers and other learned men of the western kingdoms. All this had its effect on Peter; it showed him how far ahead of Russia the rest of the world was. He began to realize that his people were vastly inferior to the westerners.

To ameliorate the situation, he would have to establish contacts with the more advanced countries so that his subjects could mix with the subjects of European monarchs and absorb some of their learning. Since he had no such outlets, he would have to build them. And he did build one. He named it Archangel, because it was so dear to him; it was his famous "window to Europe." Now one harbor was enough to take care of all the western traffic in Peter's day, but as time went on, Russia began to feel the need of more ports, and ports which weren't choked with ice half the year. Then came the World War and, with it, the great revolution which overthrew the czar and his old aristocratic regime. The nation became a dictatorship which stressed commercialization and efficiency. Stalin didn't want a country of peasants, he wanted factories, railroads, ships, and trade. Mainly trade because that was what made a nation rich, that was what made a nation powerful.

Of course trade would require seaports—seaports on the Baltic so that he could ship directly to Germany, England, and France. Stalin knew this; he knew that the strength of his nation depended on it. He resolved to get these ports if ever the opportunity presented itself.

He had to wait 20 years, but he finally got the chance. World War II entangled all the major western powers, leaving him a free hand in the East. At once he went into action. He took his share of Poland. He squeezed harbors and military bases out of Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania. He started on Finland. But Finland decided she didn't want to play ball. Stalin waxed diplomatic, he negotiated for weeks, but he couldn't get what he wanted. Then he threatened, and, recently gave the Finns their last warning. Now he claims that Finland has massed troops and has killed several of his soldiers.

Are these the standard "border incidents" which excuse invasions in modern power politics? Is Stalin going after more seaports?

LAST MINUTE FLASHES:

London—The heavily armed converted merchantman, the *Rawalpindi*, was sunk by the German pocket battleship *Deutschland* after short engagement off the coast of Iceland. For nearly an hour the *Rawalpindi* withstood the terrific shellfire of the Nazi warship, but her small armament was no match for the 11-inch guns of the *Deutschland*. Although definite information has not been received by the admiralty, it is feared that there was terrible loss of life among the crew of the British merchantmen.

Moscow—When word was received here today that the Finns had denied the validity of the reported slaying of several Russian soldiers by Finnish artillery, all the government-owned newspapers warned the little Baltic nation that her stubbornness was inviting punishment. The Soviet editors added that if the Finns did not withdraw their army from the Russian frontier, they would be forcibly driven back by the huge communist military machine.

Staff Hopes Contributors Will Understand

In today's special edition, 24 former Kernel writers have returned to the campus in print. Prof. Niel Plummer aided the staff immeasurably by handling the large amount of correspondence necessary to supply The Kernel with these features. In several cases, the articles are addressed directly to him. An effort was made to revive all the old column heads used by contributors when they worked on the paper.

To the former students, themselves, the staff would like to explain that some of the columns had to be cut—not edited—because of typographical reasons. We hope that they having been Kernelites, will understand.

There will be no Friday issue of The Kernel this week because of the Thanksgiving holiday. Next issue will appear on Tuesday, December 5.

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

VOLUME XXX Z246

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1939

TUESDAY ISSUE
SEMI-WEEKLY KERNEL

NEW SERIES NO. 20

Kentucky To Face Bowl-Bound Tennessee In Turkey Bout

Rally, Parade, Bonfire Billed On Pep Program

SuKy Plans Display Of Pre-Game Spirit

A pre-game pep rally featuring talks by Wildcat athletic luminaries, student BMOC's, music of the "Best Band in Dixie," cheers directed by SuKy cheerleaders and talks by Bill Stern of the National Broadcasting company and Bob Ellison of the Mutual Broadcasting company will anticipate Thursday's game at 7:30 p.m. Wednesday in Alumni gymnasium. A freshman pajama parade is slated to follow the rally. The activities will be broadcast from 7:45-8:15 p.m. over WLAP.

Dean W. D. Funkhouser, Coach Adolph Rupp, Athletic Director Bernie Shiveley, and Coach Ab Kirwan, will talk from the Wildcat faculty viewpoint.

Kernel Editor L. T. Iglehart, Joe Crason, sports editor of The Kernel, Dorothy Hillenmeyer, president of the student union board of directors, and Jeanne Barker, recently elected Kentucky beauty queen, are to air the views of UK students.

Joe Shepherd, captain of the Wildcat grid aggregation, is slated to talk on the team's prospects in the morrow's contest.

SuKy expects freshmen to appear in pajamas for the parade downtown following the pep session, and back on the practice field for a bonfire cheer session, the organization's president, Bill Elder, announced. An award will be made to the best costumed person, and upper classmen are invited to participate, he indicated.

"Freshmen are requested not to throw their caps in the bonfire, but to save them for the half of the game as SuKy has a stunt requiring the use of the caps at that time," Elder said.

POULTRY CLUB'S SHOW DATE SET

Live Birds, Carcasses Will Be Exhibited

Under the auspices of the Poultry club and the poultry department, the fifth annual Kentucky Turkey show will be held Tuesday and Wednesday, December 5 and 6 in the livestock pavilion.

An educational exhibit, the show will feature displays of live turkeys and dressed carcasses. Competition is open to turkey growers and breeders of the state. Robert Cleveland, agriculture senior, is superintendent of the festival.

One hundred and thirty entries are expected in the live bird division and 30 in the dressed carcass class. Judges of live birds will be J. E. Humphrey and Stanley Gatton, extension poultry specialists. Dressed carcasses will be judged by C. A. Williams and M. C. Small editor of Turkey World magazine. Chairman of the dressed carcass division is Floyd Heird, agriculture senior.

Wednesday's program for the meeting will include discussions on poultry raising and readings by members of the poultry department staff and outstanding breeders of the state. The turkey exhibits in the pavilion will be open to the general public Wednesday night.

A banquet in the Union building will close the two-day show at 6 p.m. Wednesday night. Guests will be exhibitors, judges, staff of the agriculture college and poultry club members.

'Beat Tennessee' Tags

SuKy circle, campus pep organization, will conduct a tag sale for the Thanksgiving Cat-Vol grid game. "Beat Tennessee" tags, priced to suit the purchaser, beginning at five cents each, will be sold until game time. Proceeds will go to the SuKy band fund.

Sellers will be members of campus organizations, fraternities and sororities. Bill Elder, SuKy president, announced a loving cup will be awarded to the group selling the most tags.

Cwens Banquet

Theta of Cwens celebrated its Founder's day with a banquet Monday in the Union. Dean Sarah Holmes, President Frank L. McVey, and Mrs. George Smith spoke. Betty South, president of the local chapter, was toastmistress. Jane Farmer, Betty Dunn, and Rita Sue Lassie, were in charge of arrangements.

GUIGNOL COMEDY SLATED TO OPEN ON DECEMBER 4

Surrealist Wardrobe Created For Actors In 'Volpone'

By MILDRED MURRAY

Ben Jonson's "Volpone" will open Monday night, December 4, for a week's run at the Guignol theater, with Prof. Frank Fowler as producing director, assisted by Mrs. Paul McBrayer, associate director, Howard Moffett, and Douglas Dick.

All costumes which are surrealistic, were designed by Gail Kirn, a junior in the arts and sciences college. Costumes have been designed to illustrate the names, which are of Italian derivation, indicating the character of the person portrayed.

Volpone, the leading role, played by Sam Nuckolls, English instructor, represents a fox. His costume is made to resemble a sly and cunning Reynard. Mosca, portrayed by Clarence Geiger, graduate assistant, means, "gad-fly." The giddiness of the fly is brought out in the gay colors, bright wings, and tiny cap of the costume.

Corbaccio which is played by J. B. Faulconer, graduate student, represents a raven or crow. The iridescent soul of this character is brought out by the violet colors and by the money attached to the dress. Volpone, as portrayed by John Lynn, is the Italian for vulture. His lean, cardivorous look is shown by the coloring of his costume, as well as by the tear drops which hang from the dress.

Leon, which means lion, is played by Jay Milner. He wears a mane around his neck and big sleeves to indicate his strength. His coat of mail is copied from the Old Roman dress. The costume of Leon who thinks entirely in military terms, is too symbolic of his character. The costume of Avocatori, which is played by J. R. Fritsch, represents a judge by its straight and simple lines of clear coloring.

Commandadori, portrayed by Stanley Morton, indicates the strength of a soldier. This strength is shown by the wide shoulders and the hat which resembles a helmet. Corvino, which means "black grapes," is played by Wayne Howell. The costume has square box sleeves, which indicate stubbornness; green coloring, which shows envy; and grapes, which show his character.

Celia, which means a heavenly being, is played by Daisy Stirm. She represents the pure and faithful wife. This purity is brought out by pearls, pastel colors, and wistful drapery. Androgynia, who is portrayed by Sarah Elizabeth McLean, is a prostitute. Her costume which outlines the body, will be made up of deep colors and grapes to indicate lust.

The costumes have been made practically without exception from materials on hand. Mrs. Lola Robinson, Guignol official, said yesterday, Marguerite Goodykoontz, head of the prop department, has dyed bolts of muslin in varied colors for the new curtains, which are to be used between scenes.

The entire comedy represents the evil, greed, lust, and envy of its characters. Even Volpone's bed, which is a medieval, draped affair, shows the cunning of the fox.

Marcel Hubert Billed For Fifth Musicale

Cellist, Premier Prix Winner, Will Appear At Concert Sunday Afternoon

Marcel Hubert, French cellist, will present the fifth Sunday afternoon musicale of the season at 4 p.m. December 3, in Memorial hall. At thirteen, the cellist won the premier prix at the Paris Conservatoire. He was 14 when he made his debut with the Colonne orchestra and afterwards played with principal European orchestras.

Mr. Hubert's program will include:

Sonata in C Major Boccherini
Allegro, Largo, Allegro
Variations Symphoniques Boellman
III
Elegie Faure
Pavane Bouleigner
Pantoum, from "El Amor De Palla-Kochanski" Darius-Helfetz
Hora Staccato

GRIDMEN GO TO CHURCH

University football players and coaches were the special guests of Dr. Robert W. Miles, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at the regular service Sunday morning. Dr. Miles has invited the squad annually for the past six years. Subject of the sermon was "Boxing the Campus."

Most Beautiful Of University Of Kentucky Coeds . . .



is Alpha Gamma Delta's Jeanne Barker, Louisville, shown above receiving flowers from ATO Joe Creason, Benton, who was named most popular man. Attendants and escorts are: Do Ann Young, Chi Omega, and Jack Ramos, Sigma Phi Epsilon; Virginia Smith, Kappa Kappa Gamma, and John Hunsaker, also Sigma Phi Epsilon; Martha Jane Rich, another Kappa, and Sam Ewing, Pi Kappa Alpha, and Ramona Perkins, Kappa Delta, and John Clore, Alpha Gamma Rho.

Jeanne Barker Crowned Beauty Queen; Joe Creason Elected Most Popular Man

The President Extends A Welcome

Greetings Alumni:

There are more than 4,000 students and members of the University staff who welcome you to the campus. There are thousands of Lexingtonians and citizens of old Kentucky who will be glad to have you return to your Alma Mater, for is not Homecoming day one of the greetings of friends and the exchange of howdys?

It is the day also of the generation-old battle with our friendly enemy, the University of Tennessee. The representatives of that great institution are welcome too. I hope that they will be here in numbers, but remembering that things may happen. But whatever the outcome it should be a real day. Good wishes then to all for fair weather, a great game, pleasant meetings with friends, a walk over the campus and tea at Maxwell Place after the affair on Stoll field.

Frank L. McVey

Rich, Young, Perkins, Smith Wait Upon Her Majesty

Jeanne Barker, Alpha Gamma Delta, president, was presented as Kentucky beauty queen and Joe Creason, Alpha Tau Omega president, was selected most popular man at the annual Kentucky ball Saturday night in the Union ballroom.

Attendants to the queen in the order of their presentation were Martha Jane Rich, Kappa Kappa Gamma, fourth attendant; Do Ann Young, Chi Omega, third attendant; Ramona Perkins, Kappa Delta, second attendant; and Virginia Smith, Kappa Kappa Gamma, first attendant.

In competition held Friday night, 10 candidates out of 24 were chosen for final elimination. The queen and her attendants were chosen from the 10 remaining candidates and were not announced until the dance Saturday night. Judges were Mrs. R. J. Long, John H. Carter, and Lieut. Col. Howard Donnelly.

Top ranking candidates of the selected 10 other than the queen and attendants were Elinor Rounsavall, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Pat Pennebaker, Kappa Delta; Margaret Arnsperger, Alpha Gamma Delta; Ruth McClung, Delta Delta Delta, and Mafitene Palmore, Independent.

Selection of most popular man was determined by ballots of men attending the dance. A trophy for the fraternity selling the most Kentucky subscriptions was presented to Frank Clark, Alpha Gamma Rho. The dance climaxed the most successful advance sale in the history of the yearbook, according to Kentucky Editor William L. Tudor.

Cream Of Kentucky Art Crop Seen In Annual Union Exhibit

By JIM CALDWELL

Concentrating the cream of Kentucky's art crop in one spot, the University's annual exhibition series of paintings and drawings was officially opened to the public Sunday afternoon in the music room of the Union building. The showing, which includes works by leading artists of Lexington and the vicinity, has the Brush and Pencil Club, and the University art committee as its sponsors, and will continue until December 16.

Officials of the sponsoring groups pointed out that the 56-piece exhibit was planned so as to be equally appreciated by both the layman and the skilled art critic. As a member of the former school of observation, the showing was most enjoyable, and this review is written from an appreciative, if not the artistically educated point of view.

To one not versed in technical

knowledge, subject matter or "layman's appeal" in a painting must be the criterion for judgment. Using this as the critical basis, it would seem that the exhibits most interesting entrant is a work done in oil by Christine Brown, entitled "KEA Teacher's Holiday." The painting obviously is satirical, and yet it is done in such a way as to be humorous even to those whom it ridicules.

Probably the most impressive of the group is a moralizing canvas by Frank Long entitled "A Piece of Realism," portraying a dead rabbit and a dove lying on a newspaper headlined "Peace Efforts Fail; War Declared." There is nothing subtle about the painting, and its gloomy significance actually strikes the onlooker in the face, but if the effect is the goal of art, then it may well be that Mr. Long has done an admirable job.

(Continued on Page Four)

TWO NETWORKS TO CARRY GAME BROADCASTS

Season's Curtain Tilt To Start At 1:45 p. m.

Grown from the football rompers stage, the Kentucky Wildcats will attempt to dethrone the Rose Bowl express of the unbeaten, untied, unscored on Tennessee Volunteers in the 34th renewal of the ancient Thanksgiving day feud Thursday afternoon on Stoll field.

Since Kentucky-Tennessee games have always meant football at its sparkling, bruising, fighting best, approximately 21,000 homecoming customers are expected for the Southeastern conference bowl. The kick-off is slated for 1:45 and play by play narratives will be aired by the NBC and Mutual chains and station WHAS, Louisville.

Despite the fact that odds on the game favor Tennessee by from 5 to 20 points, Kentucky fans are looking for a recurrence of the 1928, 1929 and 1931 games when the villainous Cats were hiding in the weeds and batted the Vols from Rose Bowl nomination with tie games. Kentucky, boasting its best record since 1928, has dropped but one decision. The Vols have rolled over seven opponents.

The Wildcat team which Ringmaster Ab Kirwan is expected to shoot at the Vols, will find three seniors, Captain Joe Shepherd, Luke Linden and Bill McCubbin, in their final intercollegiate appearances. In addition, four other squad seniors, Tom Spickard, Alex Pardo, Willie Carnes and Pete Vires, will also be in their swan game.

Ranked by most experts last year as the nation's top eleven, the Vols are being lauded by those same grid oracles this season as one of the greatest collegiate teams ever assembled. Topped by All-American George Gaffey, Tennessee is three deep in brilliant backfield artists.

Operating ahead of this powerful secondary is a slashing line, big enough but not ponderous, and as fast in unit speed as the average halfback. Always moving down the field ahead of the ball carriers, the Volunteer line review stars a couple (Continued on Page Six)

HARRIS ATTACKS SGA 'INACTIVITY'

Two Assemblies Billed For December 6

Speaking before a special session of the student legislature Thursday afternoon, Mark Harris (Ind.-Grad.) assailed the group for its "inactivity."

He reminded the members of the Constitutional party of their overwhelming majority of legislature seats, pointing out that it is "up to them to assume the burden of leadership and carry out the planks of their platform."

Harris asserted that if the party's platform is to be something other than a list of broken promises the majority members and the committeemen must begin immediately to take action on some of the more serious of the problems facing the student body.

At the same meeting, Frances Hannah, commerce junior from Shelbyville, was elected chairman of the student standards committee. Mary Lou McFarland education senior from Lexington and Harriet Hendershot, arts and sciences senior from Louisville, had previously been named to the position, but had declined to accept it.

Miss Hannah announced yesterday that two important meetings will be held on Wednesday, December 6 in order to complete the personnel of the committee, four members being as yet unnamed.

The first of the pair will be a convocation—called by Dean Jones—of all men living in the dormitories, to meet at 7 p.m. on the above date in room 111 of McVey hall. The purpose will be to select the dormitories' committee representative who will also serve as president of the men's residence-halls.

The other assembly will be a mass meeting consisting of all men and women residing in Lexington, and of all men students living in boarding-houses in the city. This meeting will take place at 5 p.m. December 6 in the music room of the Union.

It was pointed out by student government officials that these assemblies are of utmost importance, since each person selected will act as chairman of various sub-committees in accordance with the provisions of the constitution.

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR EXCEPT HOLIDAYS OR EXAMINATION PERIODS

Entered at the Post Office at Lexington, Kentucky, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER—
Kentucky Intercollegiate Press Association
Lexington Board of Commerce

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.00 One Semester — \$2.00 One Year

LOUIS T. ICHFART Editor-in-Chief
PATRICIA HAMILTON Managing Editor
GEORGE LAMASON News Editor
JOHN H. MORGAN Business Manager
WYNNE MCKINNEY Circulation Manager
JIMMY HALE Cartoons
JACK TREADWAY Staff Photographer
VIRGINIA HAYDEN Society Editor
CHARLES A. SMITH Advertising Manager
JOE CREASON Sports Editor

Associate Editors
BEN WILLIAMS JIM CALDWELL
LOUISE CALBERT

LAURA LEE LYONS Assistant Society Editor
MABEL LYONS Proofreader

Reporters
Mary James, Rita Sue Leslie, Fred Hill, Bob Ammons, Jean Williams, Jim Woodrider, Mildred Murray, Roy Steinfert, Jim Brown, Russell Wright

Homecoming Memories Swamp The Colonel

This week the Colonel is looking forward to that annual phenomenon known as "Homecoming."

Homecoming, he reflects, is a wonderful occasion. It is more than an occasion — it is an experience. All the merchants and fraternities and sororities deck their establishments with tokens of welcome and with good-humored appeals for the local team to squash the invaders.

Every nook and cranny of every vital establishment is filled with hand-crunching, back-slapping old grads who have got together once more to swap memories and drink roasts to "the good old days." Tickets bring prices that rival the national debt, and students begin building up for the reason that they never get to class the next morning.

The old Colonel, having been around the place for years and years, started making out a list yesterday of the people he intends to look up. There aren't very many members of his own class left, but he knows just about everybody who ever went to school here. In fact, he knows so many people that he just went over to the registrar's office and got lists of every class since '76. Looks like the Colonel's going to have a pretty busy time of it.

This year, Homecoming is a special occasion. The game is with Kentucky's ancient rival, Tennessee. The Wildcats will not have an easy afternoon of it, for Tennessee has a great team—greatest, they say, in the history of the school. But the Colonel, recalling a couple of other occasions when Kentucky kept the Volunteers out of the Rose Bowl, is not so sure that the Cats won't do it again. He's not making any predictions, understand—he's just being mysterious.

And then, too, Thursday is Thanksgiving Day—in Kentucky, at least. Turkey Day, it seems, has had rather a rough time this year, with all this double-talk, etc. But at any rate, unless something drastic happens, it looks as if Thursday will be Thanksgiving.

And so, it is any wonder that the Colonel, in anticipation of this week's combined Homecoming-Thanksgiving, is harvesting his greenhoused crop of mim?—J. C.

Nothing To Show For Three Week Existence

It was exactly three weeks ago that composition of the student legislative year completed. Since then, two regular meetings and one called meeting have been held. No session has seen a complete attendance. Accomplishments: appointment of committees — nothing else.

At one meeting, representatives argued for a full thirty minutes over the all-important question of whom should be the sergeant-at-arms. At another session, there was the lengthy discussion of at least twenty minutes concerning the desirability of a page in the Kentuckian.

To the legislators:

Now, a sergeant-at-arms is a good man to have around when the meeting gets out of control.

But nothing you legislators have done thus far could possibly arouse anyone's excitement. And the people back home will think that a good likeness when your picture appears in the Kentuckian. But what have you done to deserve that space? What about us poor students? Are we



to twiddle our thumbs while you burn away the minutes in idle controversy and useless chatter?

What was that? Something about the constitution. You say it's not so good, and you haven't had much time. Listen, children, put away your toys — and your excuses. This student government business is a man's size job, and there's nothing wrong with that constitution that can't easily be remedied. Your constitution is the result of a fourth attempt in the last thirty years to completely reorganize student government.

This constitution gives you more power than had any students during that thirty years.

However, you can't expect the document to become a robot aid, in itself, carry out the glowing provisions of your platform. (By the way, what happened to that platform? What about the student voice in wages and working conditions, the held house and swimming pool, housing conditions, men's dormitory, public affairs forums?) Most of all, you can't expect your job as a legislator to be of the pink-tea variety. It is not a social position. It will take a lot of your time and your brain energy if you fulfil its requirements.

Perhaps the KERNEL is being overly-critical, considering the short time you have been in office. Maybe you are becoming acclimated rather than lara. But we have anxiously been awaiting some legislation, and thus far no bills have been introduced. The KERNEL has pledged itself to support our government and will do anything possible to aid in publicizing or gathering opinion on issues. But it also feels absolutely free to tell you how many students are beginning to feel about the legislature. The feeling, incidentally, is not unfriendly; it's indifferent.

Our point is this: We, the students, want some action.

SCRAP IRONY

By HARRY WILLIAMS

A fellow downtown offered me 10 dollars for my student book to use at the Thanksgiving game and I think I'll sell it to him. I'll tell you why.

When I registered this semester nobody asked me whether I wanted to buy a student book. They just said it was \$36 (and a dollar for registering late) I figured it would be better to go ahead and pay them the money and not start an argument about the thing; so I did.

I didn't think much more about it until this fellow downtown said he'd give me 10 dollars for the use of the book on Thanksgiving day, and then I began asking myself questions. I decided that maybe it would be unfair for me to sell the book to this fellow before offering it to the University for the same price; so I did that. The University said they didn't want it. They said they wouldn't give me anything for it and I left.

Now I'm not going to be here on Thanksgiving day and I won't get to see the game, but I don't see why the University should mind if I sold my book to this guy downtown. My seat is paid for. I bought the book, and it looks like I should have the right to sell it if I'm not going to use it. I can use 10 bucks. I asked a lot of people about it and they said a lot of things, but none of them seemed to know why I shouldn't sell it.

The University asked no questions when they sold me the book, why should they ask any questions about my selling it, if they don't want to buy it back?

I got to thinking about the thing and I figured that there were probably a lot of people like me who would rather have the 10 bucks than see the game. The books belong to them, and yet they are given to understand that selling them to outsiders is a bad thing.

What we have here, it seems to me, is *campus irony*. And I think that's a bad thing. If a student doesn't want to watch the various athletic shenanigans of the University, why then, that student ought not to have to buy a student book. His tuition ought not to be as much as the others. There seems to be something wrong here. If the University sells me the book for five or six dollars and I am able to sell it to somebody else for 10 dollars, then that's the University's bad luck or lack of foresight or something.

I reckon I'll just go ahead and sell this guy my book and send the Government a buck, and see what happens. It all seems pretty legal to me. That 10 bucks (or rather nine bucks) will come in handy around Christmas time.

I once met a man who had forgiven an injury. I hope some day to meet the man who has forgiven an insult. Buxton.

Sweating, slums, the sense of semi-slavery in labor, must go. We must cultivate a sense of manhood by treating men as men. —David Lloyd George.

Come On, Evehbody . . . Les' Feast!



Gov. Keen Johnson Sends Kernel His Best Wishes

Johnson, '22, was an associate editor of the Kernel. Until his election as Governor of Kentucky he was editor and publisher of the Richmond (Ky.) Daily Register, which he still publishes.

By KEEN JOHNSON

I rejoice with the department of journalism of the University of Kentucky upon attainment of its 25th anniversary. The Kernel is to be commended upon the enterprise expressed in the anniversary edition which calls attention to this important milestone.

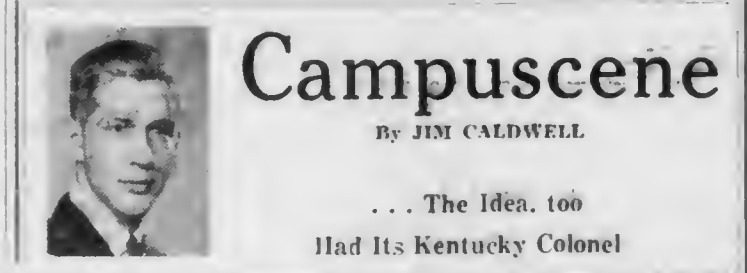
Happy though it is to note conclusion of a quarter of century of service by the department of journalism, the event focuses attention upon the loss sustained in the death of Prof. Enoch Grehan, founder of the department. He was so helpful to me, as he was to all who came under his influence, that I felt a deep personal loss in his death. How I wish he might have lived to see me inaugurated Governor of Kentucky. I flatter myself in feeling that he would have gotten much personal satisfaction from the occasion.

I am glad that Miss Margie McLaughlin, who taught me freshman journalism, has been permitted to enjoy this anniversary which concludes a quarter of a century of useful service by the department of which she has been an important part.

I feel deeply indebted to the department of journalism for the training I there received. Memories of those student days are cherished. I recall especially that batch of headlines I wrote and turned in to Gerald Griffin, then editor of the Kernel. He said they were all right with the exception of the fact that they would not fit. I was chagrined. But I have been having the same trouble, more or less ever since.

I appreciate the distinction of being the first University of Kentucky department of journalism student to become Governor of Kentucky. I am frank to confess that it may be regarded as a doubtful experiment. Yet I get consolation from the fact that regardless of the outcome, I am still a pretty fair newspaperman. I feel more confidence in myself as I report history than I do in performing official acts which make history.

It seems to me that the anniversary edition is a good idea. I hope that the department of journalism will continue to grow in usefulness and I shall always be thankful for that contribution it made to my newspaper training.



Campuscene

By JIM CALDWELL

. . . The Idea, too

Had Its Kentucky Colonel

This, as you have no doubt discovered by this time, is the Twenty-Fifth Anniversary edition of the Kernel. And so it seems that this is an appropriate occasion to write about an old Kernel tradition and to point out a few typical editorial and reportorial remarks of earlier days to show how times have changed.

About 1915, as you also have probably discovered by this time, this publication's name was changed from The Idea to The Kernel. Since the latter word is simply a phoneticized spelling of the word Colonel, the editors of the time decided that perhaps it would be well for the paper to establish some tradition involving an old Kentucky Colonel.

In 1917 the humor column entitled "Squirrel Food" began carrying a weekly aphorism supposedly attributed to the Old Gentleman of the Bluegrass. The custom continued for some four or five years.

This year the tradition was revived in the form of the "pointing with pride" and "viewing with alarm" variety of editorials — in which it was the old Colonel, supposedly, doing the pointing and viewing.

But this happens to be an anniversary edition, designed to bring to life the dead past. And so, we quote the best of the Colonel's sayings of 20 years ago:

"I feel rotten this mawmin', suh, which is the way, suh, a Southern gentleman should feel in the mawmin', suh"

Stonewall Jackson's Editorials Condemned The Turkey Trot

By JIM CALDWELL

A quarter of a century ago, when people read their newspapers to see what the editor thought, when the names of Henry Watterson and the Breckinridge dynasty were on the tip of every journalistic tongue, the University, too, had its colorful, crusading editor.

In 1913-14 the University's student publication was a weekly known as "The Idea." Its editor was one Stonewall Jackson (the Stonewall part being written without quotes—it was his given name). Judging from his writings and his antics on campus he seemed to have in mind at all times the need for living up to the reputation of his illustrious namesake.

Stonewall's motto was "I don't know where I will be or what I will do, but, by Ned, I will be a man!" To back this up, he turned out at least two galleys of editorials each issue and no matter what he wrote his style was always fiery, bitter and smash-buckling.

He especially hated "ungentlemanly" dancing and crusaded against it with a vengeance. For example, in the issue of Thursday, October 23, 1913, Stonewall had a galley-and-a-half-long editorial warmly denouncing "that foul invention of some lecherous dancing master known as the turkey-trot." In the issue of February 19, 1914, he bitterly attacked the one-step, quoting approvingly a student as saying: "Miss Q is a gem indeed. She does none of these new and lascivious steps. She is my kind of girl."

But Stonewall was not all-condemning in his writings. He heartily approved of riotous celebrations following athletic victories, and on one occasion wrote: "If we beat Cincinnati tonight, who knows what will become of this town?" The succeeding edition reports that the University did beat Cincinnati, and that Stonewall's predictions came true.

When Jackson wanted to point out the niceties of something, he could write the most flowery, complimentary prose in the history of University journalism. He often lapsed into comas over the beauty of Kentucky's womanhood, pointing on such occasions verbal portraits of tribute which undoubtedly caused the gods to become envious.

Stonewall, however, was much more than an editor. He was a sort of pre-war "Big Man on the Campus." He was president of the senior class, a member of the debating team, middleweight boxing champion (probably an outgrowth of his editorial policy), a track let-erman, and founder of a secret and mysterious society known as the "Royal Order of F.E.E." And, in addition, he was shot with ROTC.

Stonewall, known to his colleagues as "the Little Corporal," had the distinction of always being late to everything he attended. But—late or not—he always took over every meeting, and proceeded to break it up with the fire of his oratory. The 1914 Kentuckian says of him: "When he snorts, the clouds and tempests fear and Satan strives in vain to block the way."

But, as it must to all men with standing, graduation came to Stonewall Jackson. And the University was deprived of its most colorful character in a decade. According to reports of the alumni office, he is now a major in the regular army, stationed in Washington, D.C. There he probably sits today, denouncing flitbugs and making life miserable for the shavetails. That is, unless his nature has changed radically in the past 25 years.

Sunrise Service

After an organ prelude, hymns sung by the audience, and the invocation, John Newport, student from the Southern Baptist Theological seminary in Louisville, will speak briefly at the traditional sunrise Thanksgiving service to be held at 6:30 a. m. Thursday in Memorial hall.

spirit prompting the order seems to be right. And as late as 1921 the editors seem to have student whims on their consciences, for there appeared a front-page editorial lamenting the "malady" of bobbed hair, and expressing the hope that the epidemic would soon be over.

In these days, when the radio is simply taken for granted, it is refreshing to discover evidence that it was not always this way. On October 22, 1920, the paper carried a story saying that the University "wireless" station in the Physics building would, on the following Saturday, try to contact Cambridge, Mass., in an attempt to receive direct news of the progress of the Centre-Harvard football game, and then announce it immediately to the spectators at the Kentucky-Sewanee contest.

O her similar bits from the files could be related for hours at a time—such as the 1911 society item about the two girls who "journeyed to Danville and back yesterday in an automobile," but we feel that this ought to give you a general idea of what the pioneer Kernelists were up against.

Corrected List Is Released Of Student Names

Following is a list of students whose names did not appear in the student directory or whose addresses, classification, or phone number have been reported in error:

Bootze, Nettie Ruth, Georgetown, A & S 2, 1806 South Lime, 3073-X.

Breed, James L., Louisville, A & S 1, 325 Linden walk, 3945.

Daniel, Richard, Lexington, A & S 1, 1404 Pountaine road, 7749.

Hayes, Oscar, Berea, A & S 1, Kappa Sigma house, 4247.

Lamason, George, Lexington, A & S 4, 410 Kenilworth court, 8813.

Owen, Sam, Tampa, Fla., Com. 2, 175 East Maxwell street.

Pope, Charles W., Catlettsburg, Agr. 4, 344 Harrison avenue, 4302-X.

Stone, Robert, Law 2, 410 Kenilworth court, 8813.

Williams, Harry, Henderson, A & S 3, 327 South Upper street, 2303.

The after-hours phone number of the University radio studios is 6801 and not 6807.

Students may report any errors in name, address, classification, or phone number to the alumni office, room 124, Union, for publication in future issues of the Kernel.

Kampus Kernels

Mail for NYA Students

All NYA men are asked to get letters from their University mail boxes by Wednesday. They will contain an important communication from Dean of Men, T. T. Jones.

Members and pledges of ODK

will hold a meeting at 5 p. m. today in Room 206, Union.

UNION NOTES

Today

Book review by Mrs. George Smith of "Abe Lincoln in Illinois," 5 p. m., Y rooms.

Student legislature welfare committee, 3:30 p. m., 204.

Sevater session 4 p. m., Bluegrass room.

Theta Sigma Phi Initiation, 6:30 p. m., 23a.

Economics and labor group of the YW, 4 p. m., Y rooms.

Jackie Kwalek, organizer for the Amalgamated Clothing Workers' Union (C. I. O.), will speak.

Freshman club hobo party, 7 p. m., Y rooms.

Wednesday

Suky, 5 p. m., 204.

Musio committee, 5 p. m., 127.

Pre-Thanksgiving service, 4 p. m., Music room.

Thursday

Dairy club breakfast, 7:30 a. m., Football room.

Alumni dance, 9 p. m. to midnight, Bluegrass room.

OTHER NOTES

The YWCA and YMCA Pitkin Club will not meet Wednesday, November 29.

The Dutch Lunch club will not meet Friday, December 1

Today

Committee of 240, 7:30 p. m., Ra-

GOING HOME?

SEND THAT LUGGAGE

by FAST RAILWAY EXPRESS!

Just phone the Railway Express agent when your trunk or bags are packed and off they will speed, direct to your home, mail cities and principal towns. You can send "collect" too, same as your laundry goes. Use this complete, low-cost service both coming and going, and enjoy your train trip full of the proper Holiday spirit. When you phone, by the way, be sure to tell our agent when to call.

132-4 So. Limestone St., Ashland 14 & 1778 — Lexington, Ky.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

NATION-WIDE RAIL-AIR SERVICE

do studios, McVey hall.
Commerce employment association, 7:30 p. m., 303, White hall.
Commerce seniors taking secretarial practice and majoring in economics are invited.
All Suky tryouts report to room 56, basement McVey hall, 7 p. m.

Wednesday
Thanksgiving party, Presbyterian church, corner Maxwell and Lexington avenue, 7 p. m. Everybody invited.

String Quartet Renders Concert With Skill

By ROBERT W. BURGGRAF

One of America's outstanding string ensembles, the Curtis string quartet, presented the fourth Sunday afternoon musicale Sunday in Memorial hall to an audience of approximately 1,200 people.

The artists, performing on a rare collection of Cremona instruments, played Haydn's Quartet in D major as the opening number with complete understanding and appreciation of the composer's simplicity of style, charm and color.

Turina's "The Invocation of the Bullfighter" was extremely colorful as to chordal treatment. The varied moods were emphasized by a fine sense of phrasing.

Three numbers were included in the last part of the program. The Concert Etude by Shostakovich, played in a somewhat lively manner gave each player ample opportunity to display his ability as a soloist as the melodies were well distributed among the various instruments. Tchaikovsky's "Andante Cantabile" from the Quartet in D major, shows the composer expressing a tender Russian folksong. The musicians caught the mood and played with warmth and smoothness of tone.

The concluding number was the "Scherzo" from the Quartet in E flat minor, also by Tchaikovsky. This composition, marked by mastery of form and quality of ideas, was executed with a sense of musicianship and great technical skill.

At the close of the concert, the audience judged the difference, if any, between the tonal quality of copies of the famous instruments used during the concert, with that of the originals. The results showed that a large part of the audience preferred the tonal quality of the older instruments.

The concert next Sunday will feature Marcel Hubert, famous French cellist.

Chemist's Articles

Research papers prepared by C. F. Krewson, chemistry instructor, appear in two current issues of technical journals while another "as read at the recent fall meeting of the American Oil Chemists' society in Chicago. The articles appear in the Pharmaceutical Archives and in the Journal, Oil and Soap, and are entitled "Lecanic Acid of Oleic Acid and a Study of Its Nutritive Value and efficiency" and "The Synthesis of n-Pentadecylic Acid."

BEN ALI
TODAY & WED.
ESPIONAGE AGENT
ALSO
BAD LITTLE ANGEL
Coming Thurs.
WILLIAM POWELL
MYRNA LOY in
"Another Thin Man"

WELCOME GRADS from The 1940 KENTUCKIAN

REVIVE OLD FRIENDSHIPS WITH A U. OF K. SENIOR YEARBOOK

ORDER ONE TODAY

Co-Ed Formal, Alumni Ball To Share Holiday Spotlight

Women Plan To Start Thanksgiving Parties With Dance

The residents of Patterson, Boyd and Jewell halls will entertain with a Thanksgiving dance from 9 to 12 Wednesday. The three dining rooms will be thrown together for dancing. Decorations will include palms, ferns, and colored lights.

During the evening punch will be served in the Boyd lounge. A grand march will climax the occasion at which time serpentine and favors will be distributed. Music will be furnished by the Blue and White orchestra.

Miss Janette Scudder is general chairman in charge of arrangements, working in cooperation with the social committees of the women's residence halls. Invitations must be presented at the door, the committee has announced.

Dragoo-Conner Marriage Announced

Miss Dolores Dragoo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Dragoo, Versailles, and Carl Conner, son of Mrs. Charles Conner, Lexington were married at 4 p.m. yesterday in the parsonage of the Central Christian church. The ceremony was read by Dr. A. W. Fortune.

Beulah Dragoo and Lorena Riley were attendants to the bride. Letellie Stevenson served as Conner's best man.

The bride wore for her wedding costume, an old rose afternoon dress and black accessories. She wore a shoulder corsage of gardenias.

Mrs. Conner is a graduate nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital. Conner, former student, was an announcer for the University radio studios, member of Guignol, and Pi Kappa Alpha.

Sigma Chi Pledges Entertain With Outing

The pledges of Sigma Chi entertained the actives Friday night with an outing at Carroll Hamilton's farm near Winchester.

Daugh Mahan, Roger Caldwell, and Jack Jones were in charge of arrangements for the party. Mrs. Hill Spaulding, housemother, acted as chaperon.

Guests were Margaret Marks, Rosalie Humphrey, Ann Ritter, Betty Bow Miller, Dorothy Kerr, Louellen Penn, Margaret Bland, Betty Patterson, Jeanette Graves, Margaret Trent, Jane Miller.

Delts Entertain Alpha Gamma Deltas

Actives and pledges of Delta Tau Delta entertained with an open house and buffet supper Friday at the chapter house in honor of the members of Alpha Gamma Delta.

The table was decorated in Thanksgiving motif and lighted with tapers. Mrs. Jack Burbridge was in charge of arrangements, and assisted in receiving the guests.

ATO Pledges Entertain At Supper

The pledge class of Alpha Tau Omega entertained with a dinner party at the chapter house Friday night.

Decorations were flowers in fraternity colors, blue and gold. Dates of the pledges were Bobby Burnett, Joan Connette Robinson, Francis Renfro, Doty Nickerson, Margie Randolph, Phyllis Gerald, Francis Hamilton, Martha Ann Archer, Glenna Barnes, and Elizabeth Grimes Chapman.

Founders' Day KAs To Honor

Theta of Kappa Alpha will entertain with a buffet supper Thursday at the chapter house following the Kentucky-Tennessee football game.

Guests will be alumni actives, and pledges of Kappa Alpha and their dates. Mrs. Louise Short and Mrs. E. B. Rose will assist in entertaining.

Bandman Kirschner



Homecomers will hear his music Thursday night.

Initiated

By Theta of Kappa Alpha—Lloyd Robertson, Kingston, Pa.; John Hamilton Jones, Great Neck, New York.

Governor To Attend SAE Dinner

Gov. Keen Johnson will be guest of honor Wednesday night at the Lafayette hotel for the homecoming dinner-party held annually for Kentucky alumni of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Special tribute will be paid to the governor by Judge Alfred K. Nippert of Cincinnati, past national president and a member of the fraternity's council, who will present the honor guest with a diamond-and-platinum SAE badge. Governor Johnson is an alumnus of the fraternity's Kentucky Epsilon chapter at the University and will be the third of the state's chief executives to be honored by the society, his predecessors having been Gov. J. C. W. Beckham and Gov. A. O. Stanley, both former members of the Kentucky Kappa chapter at Centre College.

Joe Lovett of Murray is president of the Kentucky Alumni association of Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Homer Baker of Lexington is vice-president and province secretary, and Kyle Whitehead of Harlan is secretary-treasurer.

Tri-Delts To Celebrate Alumni With Supper

Delta Rho chapter at the University and Beta Zeta chapter at Transylvania College will celebrate Delta Delta Delta Founders' day with a banquet at 7 p.m. Tuesday, at the Lexington Country club.

Dorothy Hillenmeyer and Mary Elizabeth May will be in charge of arrangements for the banquet.

Keys Fetes Costel At Farewell Dinner

Keys, sophomore men's honorary gave a dinner in the Thoroughbred room of the Phoenix Sunday night honoring Bill Costel, retiring president.

Arrangements for the dinner were made by John Keller and Ted Myer, new president.

Members present were Costel, Myer, Bill Bruckart, Stanley Moore, Joe Massie, Oscar Dorton, Dan Price, James Snowden, Nelson Canade, and John Keller.

The longest run from the kick-off in a Pacific Coast conference game was made by Milt Popovich of Montana. Taking the ball two yards behind the goal line he ran the full distance of the field to a touchdown.

Ball Thursday Night To Be Homecoming Social Climax

The Lexington Alumni club of the University will entertain with its annual dance from 9 to 12 o'clock Thursday night in the ballroom of the Union building.

Music for the affair will be furnished by Herman Kirschner and his nine-piece orchestra who was featured at the Hotel Gibson for two months with a nightly hook-up over NBC network. Kirschner's orchestra features Sonny Knae and his personality voice, Bob Burke, tenor vocalist, in addition to Carol Gable, lovely WLW star.

Pledged

To Epsilon-Phi Zeta of Lambda Chi Alpha—Joseph E. Leonard, Tipp City, Ohio; Ralph Dean, Berea.

Huey-Barr Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lloyd Huey announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Scott, to Garland Hale Barr, Jr., son of Mrs. Garland Hale Barr and the late Mr. Barr.

The wedding will be an event of the latter part of January.

Miss Huey is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority. Mr. Barr attended Princeton university.

PAN - POLITIKON PICKS OFFICERS

Bradford Named Head Of Study Group

Charles Bradford, arts and sciences junior from Lexington, was elected to succeed Barbara MacVey as chairman of Pan Politikon, political science study group, at a dinner given Thursday night at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Frank L. McVey.

Other officers chosen include Marion Valleeau, Lexington, vice-chairman; Arthur Bryson, Ashland, secretary; and Elliott Beard, Lexington, publicity chairman.

Seven initiates were inducted into the society. Besides Bradford, Miss Valleeau and Bryson, they were Joe Logan Massie, Mary Lou McFarland, George Spragens, and Esther Pierson.

Social Work Club For Majors Formed

Rosalie Herman was elected president of the Social Work club, newly formed group of social work majors, at the initial luncheon meeting yesterday in the Union building. Sally Cannon was chosen vice-president, and Annetta Cannon, secretary-treasurer.

Dr. Vivien M. Palmer, head of the social work department, discussed a vocational conference February 12 and 13, which will be held on the campus as a club project. Dorothy Dean was named chairman of the committee in charge of the conference.

Miss Elizabeth Smallwood, graduate student in social work, is adviser of the club.

Band Program

The University's "Best Band in Dixie" has arranged a special program of formations for the half of the Kentucky-Tennessee game. Thanksgiving day on Stoll field.

Its program will begin with a formation. Hello, while it plays "Then Bases" and "How Do You Do?" Then, in rapid succession, it will form "Rose," "Bowl," "Vois" to the tune of "California, Here I Come." While it plays Tennessee's school song, it will be in the formation, "T."

Following this, will be a novelty number consisting of a large barrel formation, while it plays "Beer Barrel Polka." It will then march to the Kentucky side of the field where it will salute Kentucky with a "UK" formation, while it plays "Spirit of Independence" and "Old Kentucky Home." Lastly, it will form "UK On On," as it plays the school song.

Services To Be Held

YWCA and YMCA Thanksgiving services for staff members and students will be held in the music room at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in the Union building.

Barbara Brown, Lexington Girl Reserve secretary, will give the meditations, and Susan Price will sing "Thanks Be to God."

The program, in charge of Anna Jane McChesney, is sponsored by the Y Worship committee.

Services will be conducted by candlelight, and Thanksgiving decorations will be arranged in the room.

A Clearing House For Date-Seekers . . .



... is Boyd Hall's new "Hitching Post." Here a man may look over the qualifications of his prospective date, decide whether he shall choose a blond or brunette, a sphinx or a chatterbox.

University Teachers Traverse State To Conduct Classes

By MILDRED MURRAY

Twenty-five years ago, there might yet have been students who walked many miles to attend college. One professor on this campus, as a student, rode a mule from the mountains to college.

But in this modern age the process is reversed. Teachers travel to the students. Six University professors travel a total of 23,140 miles a semester, or 46,280 miles a year to teach small groups of students in Kentucky. The professors commute from the University to all sections of the state, from Paducah to Newport and to Paintsville.

The University Extension, directed by Mr. Louis Clifton, offers classes in hygiene, English, vocational education, and audio-visual aids for the benefit of teachers and other interested persons who may, if they wish, apply them toward their college degree.

Mr. Gayle Starnes and Prof. W. R. Hines motor to northern Kentucky every Tuesday, where Mr. Starnes teaches audio-visual aids at the Covington public library, and where Mr. Hines teaches hygiene at the Newport high school. Mrs. Ruth Haynes goes to Holmes high school every Tuesday night to conduct an industrial arts class. Mrs. Haynes' class is interested in learning how to do handwork related to activities carried on in the classroom. They make clay plaques which illustrate children's stories, and experiment with weaving.

Mrs. D. H. Starnes travels by bus once a week to Louisville where she teaches an English class at the Louisville city hospital and another at Eastern junior high school.

Students Invited To Attend Broadcast

University radio studios will broadcast a special Thanksgiving program from 9 to 9:30 p. m. Thursday night in studio A. McVey hall. Students are invited to attend the broadcast, and are asked to be in the studios at 8:45 p. m. according to E. G. Sulzer, director.

Dinner To Follow Theta Sig Initiation

Chi chapter of Theta Sigma Phi, women's national honorary journalism fraternity, will hold initiation ceremonies for Jane Day, Maysville, at 6 p.m. tonight in the Union building.

An informal dinner in Room 23a of the Union will follow initiation. Guests will be members of the chapter. Miss Margie McLaughlin, faculty adviser, Prof. Niel Plummer, head of the Journalism department, and Mrs. Plummer.

Prof. Thomas L. Hankins and Prof. A. N. May conduct classes in vocational education, giving courses designed to improve industrial and trade teachers. Professor Hankins takes an over-night ride on the train every other week to Paducah to teach his class. Professor May has a class in Ashland every other Thursday and another class at Paintsville on the next Saturday. He also teaches a class every Tuesday night at Lafayette high school in Fayette county.

Bacteriologists Invite Authorities To Speak

Entering into its fourth year of existence, the Bacteriology society is planning to continue its program of bringing outstanding micro-biologists here to present lectures and to discuss problems in bacteriology.

Among those who have been invited to speak are Dr. Robert Brokham of the University of Cincinnati, who will relate "The History and Mode of Action of Sulfanilamide Slides" on December 11. Dr. Fred W. Tanner, head of the University of Illinois bacteriology department, Dr. I. H. James, head of bacteriology at Maryland university, and Dr. Gail M. Dack, head of the University of Chicago department.

Besides hearing speakers, the society plans to make a group trip to the U. S. narcotic farm during the year. It holds two picnics annually, at the beginning and at the end of the school sessions.

In order to explain the whole field of biology to future students, the Bacteriology society annually holds an educational meet to which all high school pupils are invited. Among the scientists who have addressed the society in past years are Dr. Ernest W. Goodpaster, pathologist of Vanderbilt university, Dr. Benjamin S. Klein, director of the Mt. Sinai laboratories in Cincinnati, and Dr. George Reddish, director of the Lambert Pharmacological Research laboratories.

Katherine Alfred is president of the Society, which now has over 70 members. Virgil Goodman is vice-president. Ruth Hudson is secretary and Elizabeth Clifton is treasurer. Faculty adviser is Dr. R. H. Weaver.

Co-Ed Corner

By MARY JAMES

A quarter century ago Rose Whitridge went to college. Back home in Bartlesville the folks whispered about her going away. Susan Jones had gone the year before, and had returned with some queer ideas. Most of the girls in Rose's high school class were settling down to keeping house, either at home or for their new husbands. So the neighbors frowned a little because they thought deep study was meant for boys. But Rose was firm, so she packed her Dad's old steamer trunk and bid the townspeople goodbye.

Rose soon became the flower of many a college man's heart. Twenty-five years ago it was that well-dressed collegian sang of Rose at their stag parties. The fair one was well escorted across the campus, which was not too large.

Most of Rose's dresses were done for classes, and she didn't lack a variety of shirt waists and skirts. Usually she wore a white shirtwaist, well starched and tailored, above her dark skirt which reached her shoe tops and was very tight. A four-in-hand tie, hair piled high upon her head, and high buttoned shoes completed her classroom appearance. There were eventful week-ends when all the parties were not stag ones, and Rose was the belle of the ball. Her favorite gown was a rose taffeta skirt which boasted the newest draped skirt. Tiny rosebuds framed her shoulders which showed above the tiny flat sleeves. Her French heels clicked charmingly, and her long white kid gloves, reaching halfway between her elbow and shoulder gave her that certain air.

On Sunday Rose wore her best striped "hobble skirt" to church, topped by a frilly lace fronted shirtwaist trimmed with black velvet ribbon. She allowed plenty of time to reach the church because her steps in the tight skirt had necessarily to be short ones.

Rose worked hard at college, and determined that if she had any children they should receive their education at her alma mater.

Today Rose's daughter is at Kentucky. She attends class in well-fitted skirts which reach slightly below the knee and tailored blouses or sweaters. Her flat-heeled slippers shoes spell comfort. No shoe button does she struggle with every morning. Her hair is cut short and requires a good two-minute combing each time she dresses. Instead of Rose's lisle stockings appear ankle socks, occasionally silk stockings. Thus does Rose's daughter.

Have we advanced in the fashion world during the past 25 years? The answer on every reader's lips is an emphatic yes. But the fundamentals are the same. Rose had her keynote of neatness. Her daughter uses the same, except where her saddle shoes are concerned. Rose used lace jaboes, wore dark skirts and lighter shirtwaists. The college girl of today also utilizes them. The draped evening skirt has recently been rejuvenated with the result that it seemed new and unusual. Striped skirts have the same snap today that they held then. All in all, we have a vicious circle. Trends come and go.

But Rose's offspring knows that she has far outshone mother on two points, comfort and freedom. Her steps are twice as long, and clothes seldom bother her.

Rose has told her daughter about her own college life. "It was a sort of stepping stone to the life you live at college," she said, "We were progressive enough then. If I had it to do over again I'd choose the old." "And I the new," Rose's daughter comments.

MEETING SCHEDULED TODAY

An important meeting of Phi Alpha Delta will be held at 3 p.m. today in the senior room of the law school. It was announced by Jason Gilliland.

Kentuckian Beauty Queen

MISS JEANNE BARKER



Miss Jeanne Barker, president of Alpha Gamma Delta sorority, is truly one of the most beautiful girls in the University. As such, she was selected Kentuckian Beauty Queen at the annual Kentuckian Formal. Miss Barker also represented the University at the Mountain Laurel Festival in 1938 and was crowned queen of this event. She is president of Pan-Hellenic and a member of Mortar Board, senior women's honorary.

Coods, come in before the game and see these new and different crepe sole shoes. They will supplement your sport clothes perfectly.

THE ANSWER TO A CO-ED'S DREAM!



SPECIAL \$2.95

New! Different! Gay! A knobby-toed brogue of CORDUROY and GLOVE KID... fleecy-lined... with leather platform, English crepe soles! BEIGE and GREEN... BLUE and RED... RED and YELLOW! You must have 'em... and first!

The Mitchell, Baker, Smith Co.

GO KENTUCKY—BEAT TENNESSEE!

Vitem Inn

Invites you in for a REAL THANKSGIVING DINNER

Drop By After The Game For A Delicious Meal

Lunches, Bottled Drinks, and Short Orders

385 S. Lime

Welcome Alumni!

Welcome back to the University, and welcome to Lexington . . . Make our store your headquarters during your visit.

A New and Complete Selection of Gay

FORMALS

For the Homecoming Thanksgiving Parties

\$10⁹⁵ to \$29⁵⁰

Materials:

Nets
Velvets
Chiffons
Crepes
Taffetas
Satin

Colors:

White
Black
Starlight
Blue
Rose
Cornflower
Moss
Peacock
Red

All New Styles

Mitchell, Baker, Smith Co.

INCORPORATED

Alumni News - -

1906
Harold E. Stevens is a paint pathologist and lives 224 Annie street, Orlando, Fla.

1912
Cleo Gillet (Mrs. Cleo Hester) lives at College Station, Murray.

1913
Mabel Politt (Mrs. F. L. Adams) lives at 3014 Angeles street, Tampa, Fla.

1917
Jose F. Gregory is head of the central division, technical staff, in the bureau of internal revenue, 1209 Union Commerce building, Cleveland, Ohio. His home address is 1168 Elbur avenue, Lakewood, Ohio.

J. G. Roney is assistant engineer for the Texas and Pacific railroad company, 1003 T. & P. building, Dallas, Texas. He lives at 6935 Lindsey avenue.

1920
Wayne W. Hoffer is an architect in private practice. He is married to Dew Hanery (ex-student) and they live on Russell Cave road, Lexington.

1922
Bethwell Woodward is a sales engineer with the frigidair division of the General Motors corporation, Dayton, Ohio. His home address is 910 Cumberland avenue . . . C. V. Watson is the division manager of Liggett and Myers Tobacco company, 434 Postal Station building, Indianapolis, Ind. He lives at 1 east 36th street, apartment 305 . . . Lucy Kavanagh is married to Thomas Jere Beam (ex student) and they live at Clermont . . . Sholto M. Spears is associate professor of civil engineering, Armour institute, 3300 Federal street, Chicago. His home address is 1720 west 105 place . . . George W. Baumgarten is an engineer with the Carnegie Illinois Steel corporation, No. 1 Library, place, Duquesne, Pa. He lives at 15 Roxbury road, Wilkinsburg, Pa. . . Frederick W. Nessler is an engineer for the highway projects, WPA area office, Fort Wayne, Ind. His home address is 108 north Seminole circle . . . Walter W. Morris is geologist and field superintendent for the oil and gas department at Eagle-Picher Mining and Smelting company, Henryetta, Okla. He lives at 5th East Lookout avenue.

1923
Harold F. Waite is production manager of the Goodman Manufacturing company, 4834 south Halsted street, Chicago. His home address is 8152 Langley avenue . . . R. W. Sauer is a senior engineer with the United States engineers, United States engineers' office, Huntington, W. Va. He lives at 817 3rd street east . . . George L. Splerin is the manager of a cattle ranch, Foremost Prop. Inc. The ranch includes 120,000 acres of land and 7,000 head of cattle and is located at Penny Farms, Fla. . . Earl Maxwell Heavrin is a special agent with the FBI, P.O. Box 974, Chattanooga, Tenn. His home address is 410 Booth Road . . . J. F. Freeman is assistant agronomist with the University of Kentucky Experiment Station. He lives at 149 Bell court west, Lexington . . . Moses Celpin is the office manager with the

Warner Construction company, 173 West Madison street, Chicago. His home address is 1238 West Elmdale avenue . . . Ralph H. Woods is state director of vocational education, department of education, Frankfort. His home address is 128 Arcadia Parkway, Lexington . . . T. H. Hagan works for the Republic Steel corporation, Gladsden, Ala. His home address is 109 Argyle circle.

1931
Yandal Wraether is county agricultural agent for Morgan county. He lives in West Liberty . . . William E. Pelet is public accountant, 700 Prospect, 4th building, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. His home address is 1666 Belmar road . . . William Henderson Depand is a lawyer in Ashland. He lives at 14th and Bath avenue . . . Mary Vivian Haines is a commercial teacher in the Wise county schools at Big Stone Gap, Va. She lives in Ewing, Va. . . Henry Clester is an engineer for the Kentucky-Virginia Stone company, contractor, Middlesboro. He lives in the Chappell apartments, Number 6 . . . Austin H. Gresham is a senior accountant for Cotton and Eskew, 706 Kentucky Home Life building, Louisville. His home address is 311 west Campbell street, Frankfort . . . Charles H. Riedinger is county attorney in Lewis county, Vanceburg.

1935
M. E. Trumbull is an engineer for the American Blower corporation, Louisville. He lives at 1640 Tyler Parkway . . . H. Elliott Netherland is an attorney at law, Oldham Bank building, LaGrange. He is married to Mildred A. Rue, 30, and they live at 103 north Sixth street . . . Louise Burks is married to Charles Danne Graham, 23, and they live at 46 Beverly place, Dayton Ohio . . . C. L. Deez is county superintendent of highways, Crawford county, Robinson, Ill. He lives at Oblong, Ill.

1936
Eugenia O'Hara (Mrs. Richard Jones) is a clerk-stenographer, bureau of marine inspection and navigation, department of commerce, 515 Custom House, San Francisco, Calif. Her home address is 2100 Fell street Apartment 14 . . . G. Ernest Threlkeld is a high school teacher of vocational agriculture, Route 5 Lexington . . . Gertrude Flora works for the federal government. She lives at 332 Aylesford place, Lexington . . . W. Emmet Milward is funeral director of W. R. Milward, 159 north Broadway, Lexington. He is married to Rebecca Shelby, 23, and they live at 408 west Third street . . . John Davis Williams is director of the University school, University of Kentucky, Lexington. He is married to Ruth Link, 29, and their present address is Apartment No. 409 Bancroft hall, Teachers college, Columbia University, N.Y.C. . . Woodson D. Scott is a lawyer at 25 Broadway, New York city. He lives at 420 west 24th street . . . Emma Harper (Mrs. A. S. Applegate) lives at 417 north Pine street, Lansing, Mich. . . Ethel Botts is teaching school at Carlisle.

1939
John Henry Butler is assistant

Bringing The World Into The Remoteness of the Kentucky Mountains . . .



is the task of the University's chain of radio listening centers. Under the supervision of the publicity department, the system now includes 33 posts, the purpose of which is to create intellectual stimulation in the isolated regions.

professor of mechanical engineering, State college, New Mexico.

1939
Elizabeth Josephine Hines is a mathematics teacher in the Montgomery high school, 614 Third avenue, Montgomery, W. Va. She lives at 1025 Eleventh street, Huntington, W. Va. . . Walter Hollister is employed as a student trainee with the General Electric company in Bridgeport, Conn. His address is the Y.M.C.A., Bridgeport, Conn.

Joe Moore sent us the following letter:
"Your correspondent is continuing study here at the University of Florida in the capacity of a graduate assistant in the department of biology—after graduating in June 1939 from the University as a major in botany.

The weather here to date has been shirt-sleeve weather excepting for about two days—even for the professors, most of whom seldom wear a coat and never a hat. Incidentally, it is swimming weather for yours truly in the splendid University of Florida pool.

This is probably the only state university in the country expressly for men. The women go to a state college for women at Tallahassee. Only a small scattering are present in the University for special reasons. The social life is scant indeed, except on special occasions when the girls come to town and the last goose is not hung until the whole week-end is over! They do really celebrate."

Art Exhibit

(Continued from Page One)

A brilliant example of the mural technique, is Frank Long's "The Horse Traders" which is hung at the entrance.

The exhibit is interspersed with several landscapes done in water color, most appealing of which is "The Chinaberry Tree," by Catherine McMullen. Other outstanding works in this group are Fred P. Giles' "Summer Morning, Nashville," Alma K. Taylor's unique "Dancing Lesson," Raymond Barnhart's brilliant-hued "Feminine Miscellany," and "Auburn Park, Me." by Dr. Frank L. McVey. It will be recalled that the library conducted a special exhibit last winter of Dr. McVey's able work in this field.

Undoubtedly the best example of brilliant color use is Paul Vogler's "Cock Fight," which captures the spirit and action rather than the actual picture of this lightning-swift and rather merciless sport.

A landscape by Edward Fisk shows success in the difficult technique of the palette-knife and brush, while the tempera method of painting is best employed by Jean Allen Gibbs in her "Helen."

A study in solidity is D'Ann Calhoun's "Marie," which portrays a young girl in a gloomily pensive mood. The work has a mysterious quality for the more one looks at it, the more he sees its character.

Best in the lithograph division are Catherine McMullen's "Three A. M.," John Hunsaker's "Going to Work," picturing a crew of coal miners plodding along a tunnel; D'Ann Calhoun's "Lefty's Saturday Evening," and Rhoda Riley's "Taos Abode."

Frances Pollock has done a pen-drawing entitled "Wire and Lace," which is beautiful in its simplicity and delicacy. The work, which simply represents a roll of bronze screening and a strip of white lace imposed on a black background, is a striking tribute to painstaking effort and originality.

Two other unusual pieces are Raymond Barnhart's "Girl's Head," a water color done on canvas and an expressionistic oil painting called "Wine Bottle." An unusual color scheme characterizes the former, while the latter is the most puzzling to the layman of the entire exhibit.

Caldwell To Leave

Dr. Morris G. Caldwell, assistant sociology professor, will leave the University November 30, to assume the duties of his new position as director of corrections to the newly created department of public welfare at the University of Wisconsin.

Senior's Dignity Was Once Boosted By Co-ed Judged Mustache Contest

By ISABELLE PEACHER

How would you have liked to go to UK in 1915? It really wasn't so bad as you might imagine. Joe College and Betty Coed of 1915 had their share of "umph" too, and college atmosphere hung as heavily on this campus then, as it does now.

In 1915 as in 1939 dances were tops on the list of social activities, and were given frequently in both the gym and the armory. These were usually program affairs of 18 dances, six of which were no-breaks. The titles of these 18 pieces were usually printed in the Kernel.

The style of dancing was entering a period of revolution. The turkey trot was making its debut in college circles, but at UK its progress was impeded in many ways. For example, this excerpt, taken from a scolding editorial, was directed against those who had championed and paraded the new dance before horrified conservatives at the Kentuckian ball:

"If Satan himself has a harem, surely its dwellers are garbed in exaggerated slit skirts and dance to their profane music with that jiggling periphrastic trot which is common to shop girls and the intentionally evil." (Evidently Goodwin's Saxophone Trio "got hot" that night!) Thereafter a subtle warning completed the announcement of a dance: "One-step, hesitation castle walk, waltz and two-step will be allowed at the dance."

One day in October, 1915, there was real cause for celebration. Telephone number 2988 was installed in Patterson hall (the only dorm for girls at that time) for the exclusive use of the girls. Happy Day, what a victory! Now if Joe were lucky, he might talk to Betty, after three hours passed to the tune of "the line's busy," without forcing her to chase down to the office phone in her curlers and oatmeal face pack.

UK was as sports-minded in the good old days as it is now, and the Wildcats basked in glory as the favored sons. The highlight of the sports schedule was the annual gridiron encounter with Tennessee. A mild rebuke that appeared in the Kernel is proof enough of the coeds' enthusiasm for football: "A dainty miss, forgetful of all except her joy in the game, had wrought havoc with the spinal column of the fellow in front of her with her fashionably pointed boot toe." After her victim had given vent to his injured pride in the columns of the paper, all was forgiven; he even commended her for her fine school spirit.

Our predecessors had one good old custom that for some reason has been discontinued, namely an annual tug o' war between freshmen and sophomore boys. The victors dragged their opponents through a shallow, and consequently muddy pond to the horrid squeals of modest coeds.

In 1916 the senior men decided that something should be done about the deplorable fact that they were no longer recognized and greeted with respect by the underclassmen. The Kernel proposed to remedy this situation by being sponsor for a contest of mustaches for the complainants. The winner was to be selected by the coeds and rewarded with a loving cup. The fashion editor suggested that for the utmost beauty mustaches should be "parted in the middle between the sixth and seventh hairs." I can't tell you the name of the winner, but rest assured that the competition was so keen that he won only by a hair.

As my predecessor would have said had it not been against his creed of elegant journalism, "It's time for press, so—'23 skidoo!"

NOTICES ARE DUE

Announcements for the University Bulletin must be mailed to the journalism department before noon on the Friday preceding the week in which the notices are to appear.

McVey Says No Extra Day Of Vacation

Denying rumors that classes will be dismissed Friday and Saturday if the Wildcats win the Turkey day grid fracas, President McVey said late yesterday the University schedule giving only a one-day Thanksgiving vacation Thursday would not be changed.

Art Library Offers Specialized Collection Of High Value

By BEN WILLIAMS

The University art library, built around a nucleus presented by the Carnegie art foundation, has for the past 15 years, been growing and developing until it is now one of the best undergraduate libraries of this kind to be found in this part of the South.

Guided by Prof. Edward W. Rannells and substantially strengthened by his own personal collection, the library's specialized volumes dealing with the history of art, sculpture, antiquities, costumes, and design, are considered of vast importance, not only to art majors, but to many liberal arts students.

The library's collection of books, pamphlets, 3,500 photographs and prints and 6,500 lantern slides makes up only a part of the total material in every day use. Added to this are the private collections of Mr. Rannells and the rest of the staff, which includes Assistant Professors Edward W. Fisk, Anne Worthington Callahan and Instructor C. Raymond Barnhart.

It is estimated that between 250 and 300 students use the facilities of the art library each week. In the small quarters on the fourth floor of the University library this leads to overcrowding not only of students but also of materials. This will all be rectified with the completion of the Biological Sciences building at the south end of the campus where quarters have been provided for the art department on the two top floors.

There the art department will no longer be divided between the library and the Art center on Euclid avenue but will have adequate studio, classroom, exhibition, library and office space.

"In its new home the art department will be able to offer its vast cultural services to an even greater number of students than ever before, not only in the line of classroom work but also in the chances afforded for extracurricula work and study," Professor Rannells said.

Homemakers Plan Annual Convention

Group meetings to consider special phases of agriculture will feature the annual Farm and Home convention at the College of Agriculture January 30 through February 2.

In addition to general sessions and the meetings of the Kentucky Federation of Homemakers, there will be special sessions devoted to farm engineering, livestock raising, poultry raising, soils and crops, the rural community and rural church, fruit growing, marketing, bookkeeping, veterinary science, and agricultural conservation and adjustment.

COURT TRIAL DOCKETED

The practice court trial, postponed last Friday will be presented this Friday at 1:15 p.m. This week's case involves the impersonation of one person by another in a marriage ceremony.

Charles R. Zimmer and Laurence Harrington will present the case for the Commonwealth while J. Wirt Turner, Jr. and James B. Stephenson will represent the defendant.

Negroes Have Legal Right To Receive Training Here

Unduplicated Courses May Be Followed At University

Legal right of Negroes to take courses at the University not duplicated at the Kentucky State College for Negroes, instead of accepting state aid to take those courses elsewhere, was recognized last week in Frankfort by the governor's advisory committee on Negro education.

Earlier last week the committee had recommended that Kentucky Negroes doing college and graduate work outside Kentucky receive the actual difference in cost elsewhere and in the state.

Attention was called to the United States Supreme Court ruling in the Lloyd Gaines case from Missouri and a subcommittee was named to draw up plans for the 1940 General Assembly to provide for this "actual difference" in cost to Negroes taking higher educational courses in states that admit them and to determine how advanced courses might be made available to them in Kentucky.

The subcommittee was instructed to report on what courses are available at the University and the State Teachers College and not duplicated at the Negro college in Frankfort, which ones might be duplicated at "a reasonable cost" and to ascertain how many Negroes desire the higher courses.

The resolution said in part: "In addition to these duties and recognizing the legal right of eligible Negro students to enter courses in the University of Kentucky as are not duplicated available to them at the college in Frankfort, if any elect to do so, instead of accepting scholarship aid to go elsewhere for these courses, the subcommittee is directed to consider and report what legislation or court action may be desirable to clear up this matter, harmonizing our state laws with the United States Supreme Court decision in the Lloyd Gaines case."

Pres. Raymond A. Kent of the University of Louisville was named chairman of the subcommittee in the absence of President McVey, Chandler appointed chairman.

Doctor McVey who has been ill, said late last night that he had no part in preparation of the report and would reserve comment until he had read it.



MARGARET BOLAND, pretty Tridelt pledge advises pictures as Christmas presents because it is—

THE GIFT THAT IS YOU

A gift with individuality will help make anybody happy but for those that hold you dear there is one gift that no other can give . . . one gift that will be prized above all others . . . your photograph. Let LAFAYETTE STUDIO make it especially acceptable with a photograph that meets the highest standards.

Lafayette Studio

Temple university has offered its stadium as the site for the 1940 Olympics.

Look Your Best For The Thanksgiving Game and Alumni Formal

Look more charming than ever with a beautiful permanent from SOUTHERN GIRL . . .

Capitalize on your personal charm this fall with a new youthful hairdress, soft, flattering curls, deftly arranged waves will transform your present hair style into one best fitting your beauty. This fall your coiffure will be as becoming as your new fall gown. Come to us and notice the difference.

Southern Girl Beauty Salon

PHONE 2199



Intercept a Tennessee Pass!

Any Kentucky player intercepting a Tennessee pass Thursday afternoon will receive a KNOX, FIVE DOLLAR HAT FREE.

R. S. THORPE & SONS

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR "PERISCOPE"?



THIS NEW KNOX LIGHTWEIGHT IS THE FALL STYLE SENSATION

● It's caught on . . . that low pinch-front telescopic crown . . . with its dashing extra-wide brim . . . its sport-touch of Pugree band. It's strikingly, satisfyingly different . . . and does things for you. Come in for yours today. Featuring Blue on "Saddle Brown."

Other Knox Hats • \$5, \$7.50, \$10 and \$20

R. S. THORPE & SONS

(Incorporated)
OPPOSITE PHOENIX

Tuesday, November 28, 1939

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

Page Four

Free Expression Banned In Early University Press

By VINCENT CROWDUS

Tracing the evolution of the campus newspaper, it is revealed that at least three times authority has threatened to destroy this medium of student expression because of apparent breach of college standards.

The embryo of The Kernel is the old State College Cadet which was published during the ray nineties. First official mention of any college publication here is that made in the faculty minutes of February 6, 1894, where in it is stated that a committee was appointed to consider a medium to "furnish more training in expression both oral and written."

Thus the Cadet became that medium. Whether or not this paper was being published previous to the meeting can not be ascertained. However, it apparently conformed to committee principles for at least two years. But in 1896 President Patterson stated that "so called papers of literary societies were of such a personal and offensive character that some action should be taken to remedy this objectionable feature of the public entertainment." It was decided to continue publication only on condition that all essays and speeches be submitted to a member of the committee for criticism and correction at least 10 days before release.

Nevertheless, student expression was not to be denied for long, because three years later permission was granted to edit a weekly newspaper on three conditions: (1) that the editor furnish bond to cover possible losses of subscribers and printers, (2) that proof sheets be submitted each week to a committee for approval, and (3) that the editor have an efficient corps of assistants.

These conditions were met and the Kentucky State College Record appeared for the first time on September 28, 1900. It was to reach its

public every Tuesday, "barring accidents" and acceptable stories were "paid for liberally." Subscription was 50 cents yearly.

On January 4, 1901, the Record was subjected to even greater censorship than its predecessors, when "all college papers and student magazines were placed under immediate supervision of the department of English literature." All articles were approved and revised at the discretion of this department.

Then the following year came. What is probably, from a faculty standpoint, most brazen of student expression. Clarke Tandy, editor of the Record and first Rhodes scholar from Kentucky, composed some verses about State College in general and faculty members in particular. The English department refused to accept the verses, but they were published "by friends over the blushing protest of the young author" in the Lexington Leader, April 1, 1902.

Tandy was ordered before the faculty "to answer charges of impropriety in permitting certain verses written by him and containing reflections on faculty members to appear in the local press" without permission of the English department. He was sentenced to admonishment in the presence of the faculty.

The verses, 23 in all, included dissertations on President Patterson and Professors Neville, White, Pence, and Kastle.

After this outrageous outburst the paper was almost suppressed again. However, Tandy relinquished the editorship, and the news continued to reach the students.

Thenceforth the paper grew rapidly, blossomed into the idea, and finally into The Kernel. The latter phase materialized in 1915, the first edition appearing on September 16.

Highlight Of The Fall Festival . . .



700 SPECTATORS VIEW FEATURES OF AG FESTIVAL

Louise McGoldrick Is
Queen Of Annual
Fall Fair

Block and Bridle pledging services, coronation of Louise McGoldrick, Versailles, as queen, exhibits, stunts, and contests highlighted the 20th annual Fall Festival of the College of Agriculture Friday night at the Livestock pavilion.

Seven hundred spectators at the fair were welcomed by Dr. Thomas P. Cooper, dean of the agriculture college, Alfred Strauss, chancellor of Alpha Zeta, honorary agriculture fraternity, was ringmaster of the festivities which followed.

The Dairy club won first place in the educational exhibits contest with a display of various cheeses. In the livestock showmanship contests Delbert Estes, Science Hill, won on beef cattle; William Johnstone, Jr., Lexington, on dairy cattle; James Thornton, Owenton, on sheep; and Thomas Pettus, Stanford, on hogs.

Benjamin Butler, Milton, and Arthur Harney, Cynthiana won the corn husking contest. Winner of the milkmaids' contest was Emily Hines, Somerset.

Dr. Arthur T. Ringrose, poultry department, won the horse harnessing contest in which only faculty members participated.

Franklin Frazier, president of Block and Bridle, presented Prof. L. J. Horlacher, assistant dean of the College of Agriculture with a silver cup for his 20 years of service to Block and Bridle. Professor Horlacher recently resigned as faculty member to the organization. He is succeeded by Dr. W. P. Garrigus, animal husbandry department.

Martin Livia, as the sophomore making the highest scholastic standing during his freshman year received the Alpha Zeta gold medal.

The coronation of Louise McGoldrick as queen was conducted by Alfred Strauss. The queen's attendants were Marian Bradford, and Ann Adams, both of Lexington. In Block and Bridle pledge suits Nelson Cande capped the prize in the loser-wins contest and Robert Conover won the treasure hunt.

FOOTBALL MOTIF TO BE FOLLOWED

Vols' Defeat Planned
As Party Theme

"Beat Tennessee" will be the theme of the sweater session, from 4 to 6 p.m. this afternoon in the Union ballroom. The program, decorations, and favors will help to give a football atmosphere to the free dance.

Anna Jane McChesney is general chairman of arrangements for today's session. Margaret Brown is in charge of the reception committee assisted by Junc Mehne and Barbara Hanson. George Terrill is chairman of the decorations committee.

Billy Crouch and his nine-piece student orchestra will furnish music for dancing. Prizes will be awarded to the winner of both the men and women's division of the program, of which Bob Ammons is master of ceremonies. Joe Creason, Kernel sports editor, will tell "How Kentucky Beat Tennessee in 1939."

There will be a drum salute by Marshall Smith and a stunt by the Kentucky cheerleaders. Helen Birkes will sing an old school song, and Carolyn Siegler will play an accordion solo.

Morry Helcomb, chairman of the house committee, has emphasized the fact that both men and women can come to the sweater session without dates. He also added that women, as well as men, could break at the weekly afternoon dances.

HOB0 PARTY SET FOR TONIGHT

"Hoboes in rags and not millionaires in riches" will be the theme of the Hobo party to be given tonight at 7 o'clock by the Freshman Y club in the Y lounge at the Union building.

Prizes will be awarded for the "best dressed hobo," and refreshments will be served. Bob Ammons will be in charge of the entertainment. Members are invited to bring guests.

MCVEY DISCUSSES PROPAGANDA

President Frank L. McVey spoke on "Testing Propaganda" at yesterday's opening session of the annual Kentucky Extension conference being held on the campus.

The conference is meeting to consider plans for extension activities in the state during the coming year. Prof. T. R. Bryant, assistant director of the agriculture extension division, is chairman of the convention.

RECORD COMPILED

A Vassar college graduate has compiled a record of the living language used by inhabitants of the Hudson Valley region in New York.

OPTIONAL CLASS ATTENDANCE
Princeton university was the first school to abolish rules requiring attendance at classes.

Journalism's Grehan . . . And Plummer



PROF. ENOCH GREHAN

He helped to found the department and was also its first head.



PROF. NIEL PLUMMER

Trained by his predecessor, he carries on in "Uncle Enoch's" place.

Graduated from the University in 1928 Mr. Plummer formerly was editor of the Herald and worked on other papers and with International News Service. He has done newspaper work and has conducted radio and television programs.

Last year he was on leave of absence at the University of Wisconsin where he did work on a dissertation in political science. He has filled all the requirements for a dissertation, "Political Leadership of Henry Watterson," which he is now completing.

As a free lance writer Mr. Plummer's articles range from "Cribbing" published in College Home to "Out-of-Court Ceremony" published in the Notre Dame Lawyer. He believes that a journalism degree "should represent the broadest and most comprehensive liberal arts training available in the University. Flanked by journalism courses directed toward encouraging the daily use of the newspaper."

University journalism teachers are veterans of the new movement and beat. "Miss Margie McChesney" came to the University with the late Professor Grehan and together they gave the department's first students technical training and a love of journalistic scribbles.

W. G. Tucker comes from a family of newspaper men. He has had a nose for news and Mr. Tucker has kept up the tradition. He received his M. A. in journalism from the University of West Virginia and is now working toward a doctorate in journalism and English at Ohio State University. Coming to the University of Kentucky at Marietta College, Huntington, W. Va.

Victor R. Portmann is a native of absence and working toward his M.A. in journalism at the University of Missouri. He came to the University in 1937 from the University of Arkansas. He is a graduate from the University of Wisconsin with a Bachelor of Journalism degree. He is the author of a Manual of Typography, published by the Kentucky Press and Book Co. of the High School Press Association.

BAYNHAM'S

Shoes of Distinction!

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY—SENSATIONAL

3-Day Sale

2 SPECIAL GROUPS OF

Men's Winter Shoes

That Will Mean Big Savings To You!

285 Pairs

MEN'S SHOES

Values
Up To
\$6.50

Every man who gets one of these fine shoes will really have something to give thanks for next Thursday! Mostly values from our regular \$5.00 groups. Wide tips, straight tips, meditation tips and moccasins in black and tan leathers.

397 Pairs

MEN'S SHOES

Regular
\$6.00 and
7.50 Values

Short lines and broken sizes from our regular stocks. They are in black and tan leathers for a wide variety of styles. Here is a fine opportunity to secure a pair of Baynham's quality shoes at an exceptionally low price. Be sure to see them tomorrow.

Baynham Shoe Co.

NEW LOCATION 135 EAST MAIN



Don't Forget
the Game
and Dance

Thanksgiving is right here, and with all of the social activities going on you should make your appointment now to have your beauty needs taken care of. You will find our service unexcelled and our location is convenient to help you in saving time during this busy season. Call for an appointment today. Phone 727.

MARION T. COLES, Director

Student Union
Beauty Salon

Student Union Building

Phone 727



Matched set, \$3.95 and up.
Pen, \$2.75 and up. Pencils,
\$1.00 and up.

"Dry-Proof" Dark Sets for
home or office, \$5.00 and up.

THE FINEST GIFT, as a rule, is costly—but not SHEAFFER'S. And it lasts, and is worn proudly, with the White Dot reminding the recipient of you every day for the rest of his life! FEATHERTOUCH Pen points and FINELINE Pencils make writing a pleasure! Where else can so much be purchased for so little?

SHEAFFER'S
Campus Book Store

Musical Opportunities Offered UK Community

By ROBERT W. BURGGRAB

The rise of music, from humble beginnings to a recognized place in the curriculum of the College of Arts and Sciences at the University and the effect it has in the community, is the result of a slow process of development.

From the time of Mr. Hermann Trost, the foremost music instructor in central Kentucky between 1875 and 1900 until the year 1918, when Prof. Carl A. Lampert came to the campus, music had a very small role in the academic and cultural life of the University. Gradually Professor Lampert began to present the subjects of theory, history and appreciation of music, and to organize bands, orchestras, small instrumental ensembles, and various choral groups.

He also introduced the public school of music as a necessary phase of music training because of a growing need for music teachers in public schools.

This program of music grew to the extent that additional teachers were needed to carry on the work, and music assumed such importance that it was finally recognized as a regular academic subject. Thus a department of music was formed as a part of the College of Arts and Sciences. With the public appearances of many of the University's musical organizations, the students and the people of the community became aware of the beauties and cultural values of music.

In 1939, under the guidance of Dr. Alexander Capurso, executive director of the music department, a continuous and integrated program of music education was set up, covering work in the University training school, the various colleges of the University, and in the community.

The importance and scope of music today might well be summed up in the opening statement of the pamphlet, "Opportunities in Music At the University of Kentucky," issued by the department of music: "In a modern university music is regarded as an essential form of general culture which effects an enrichment and broadening of the student's interest. The department of music of the University of Kentucky encourages all students to participate in some musical activity, whether for cultural or professional reasons. Students taking music for its cultural value may become acquainted with music literature, participate in music group activities, as the symphony orchestra, the band, or a glee club, or study privately voice, piano, violin, or other standard musical instruments. Those who intend to follow music as a profession may prepare to teach music in public schools or colleges, to become radio music directors or community music leaders."

The functioning of a well organized program of music within a university is bound to effect the community which it serves. However, it would seem that comparatively too few of the students of the University and the people of the community fully realize and take advantage of the wealth of musical opportunities that are available to them. Instrumental ensembles such as the University orchestra, which is composed of students from all colleges and a number of townspeople, offer for study and public performance standard overtures, symphonies and other works of a

similar nature; the University band performs for many University functions such as athletic games and military parades, and a more select concert band presents a number of concerts for the students and public.

In the realm of chamber music, ensembles such as string trios, quartets, woodwind and brass ensembles are organized each year which provide a means of participation for those students who desire this type of musical activity. Frequently these groups appear in public concerts.

Among the vocal ensembles are found the University Women's and Men's Glee clubs, which are open to all qualified students. These organizations perform at many university and community functions throughout the year, appear in out-of-town concerts and various radio programs. The University Choristers, a selected group of 24 vocal students offer both sacred and secular music. The Madrigal Singers, an organization of 15 mixed voices, render the great masterpieces of unaccompanied ancient and modern choral music.

Other ensembles arranged by the department of music include numerous radio ensembles and the Guignol orchestra.

Talented voice and instrumental students are frequently given the opportunity to perform as soloists in joint recitals with other students or with one of the University musical organizations.

During the academic year the students and townspeople are given the opportunity of hearing outstanding visiting artists and the University's own musical ensembles at the Sunday Afternoon Musicale held in Memorial Hall. In addition to this, the community offers through the Community Concert Series, in Henry Clay high school auditorium, a number of programs presented by eminent artists of the radio and concert stage.

The Carnegie college music set, which consists of a large number of phonograph recordings, including songs and arias, operas, symphonies, instrumental solos, chamber music, and other musical compositions, opens up a wide field of musical expression and appreciation. Scores for many of operatic and symphonic compositions are available. Approximately 100 books make up a nucleus of well-balanced music library. This set is located in the Music room of the Student Union building. Students are welcome to listen to any selections during regularly stated hours. At musicales each Friday major works of master composers are presented.

In the University training school are found musical organizations such as the orchestra, girls, boys and mixed vocal groups which present concerts and appear on university radio programs.

In addition to the radio programs already mentioned folk songs and compositions of various types are broadcast to the mountain listening centers.

The University of Virginia has a special Bad Check Committee to eliminate the issuance of "rubber paper" by students.

The University of Cincinnati recently received a sandstone fragment bearing amphibian footprints two hundred and fifty million years old.

Swim Team Still Is Pool-less

CATS TAKE NINE WINS LAST SEASON

By JOE CREASON

It may sound impossible, like hearing that Tom Thumb can turn a triple somersault over six elephants, but Kentucky's pool-less, coach-less swimming team went through last season undefeated in nine meets.

Since a pool is of as much importance to a swimming team as fins to a fish, casual observers might look for the Wildcats to pick only weak sisters in lining up a schedule. But the calibre of teams met during last year proves such thoughts are ridiculous.

In the course of the season Kentucky dunked Tennessee for the Vols only loss, DePauw, Georgia Tech, Maryville, Loyola, Butler and Berea once each and Eastern Teachers two times. Then the water wings were stacked away after the Cats had taken their fourth successive state championship.

The nine dips on the card represented 80 events of which Kentucky captured 63 first places for a total of 465 points as compared to 187 for the opposition. During the year six accepted state records were overhauled by the amphibious Cats. These record holders are Bud Scott, backstroke; Jack Lewis, 220 yard freestyle; Sherman Hinkbein, backstroke; Lloyd Ramsey, 100 yard freestyle; the 300 yard medley relay team and the 400 yard freestyle combination.

Incidentally, the 300 yard medley team slashed the Southeastern conference record clocking to 3:21 for this event.

It doesn't take a Gallup poll to prove Kentucky sports a powerful swimming team.

The story of how the team came into existence is practically a campus tradition. Five years ago the idea of a team sprouted from a dormitory bull-session. Leaders in the team's formation were Robert Freeburg and Sherman Hinkbein, former football star. The first hurdle taken by these aquatic pioneers was securing the Eastern State Teachers college pool for two rehearsals a week. So with Hinkbein acting as volunteer coach, the first practice trip was made to Richmond, 28 miles away.

That spring the first swimming tournament was held and the Kentucky team easily stroked off with top honors, a feat that has been repeated three times since then.

This year, with 10 veterans from last year's team surviving the graduation purge, another great Kentucky team is expected to come popping from the mist to face an ambitious eight meet schedule. Only Hinkbein and Captain Herb Hillenmeyer were lost.

Leading the returning veterans are Captain Ramsey, volunteer coach; Frank Roberts, Scott, Lewis, Eddie David, Jim Doyle, Gene Riddell, Latelle Stephenson, Huston Curtis and Austin Triplett. Promising recruits include Henny Hillenmeyer, A. W. Lee, Johnny Young, Van Arsdale, Joe Dunlap, Johnny Featherstone, Dick Stoll, Bill Prebble, Jim Ham, Granville Coblin, Burt Paynter and Carl Colby.

According to current gossip the team will spend the Christmas holidays in Florida preparing for the schedule that includes bouts with Berea, Eastern, Tennessee, Georgia Tech, Loyola, Georgia, Armour Tech and DePauw.

In terms of swimming pools, Kentucky may be as dry as a Sahara sun-bath, but there's a dry-dock swimming team hereabouts that's hotter than a settin' hen on a wool nest.

Faculty Members To Attend Meeting

In connection with the International Livestock show at Chicago, December 4, will be an American Society of Animal Production meeting at the Sherman hotel.

College of Agriculture men on the animal production society program are Prof. L. J. Horiacher, Prof. E. S. Good, Dr. W. P. Garrigus, and Prof. Fordyce Ely.

James E. Wilford and D. G. Steele will also attend the show and meeting.

For Real Results
Try Kernel Classifieds Ads

DOINGS of the DRAKES by CO-OP



WE JUST CAN'T be silent about the splendid quality of our Thanksgiving specials. We are confident that Lexington women will find them the BIGGEST VALUES in town!

Co-op Market

Phone 1862 — 507 South Line — We Deliver

Intramurals

In the finals of the volleyball tournament the SAEs defeated the Pi Kaps in three straight games to come within 10 points of first place in the fraternity intramural race. A dark horse Delta team captured the B division by defeating the favored Phi Taus.

With volleyball and touch football behind them the Pi Kaps are holding a narrow 10-point lead over the ever-dangerous SAEs, mainly by virtue of a surprise second place in volleyball and the victory winning passing combination of Billy Hedges and Crakraft in the touch football melees. They have amassed a total of 115 points with the race not yet a third completed.

A powerful volleyball combination made up for the SAEs lack of good fortune in football and allowed them to raise their total to 105 points to gain second place by a 23-point margin over their nearest competitor, and put them in a position to capture the lead from the Pi Kaps. Several winners from their large squad of boxers and wrestlers will give them a lead over the smaller leaders.

Sigma Chis Are Third

Although back in third place with 82 points, the Sigma Chis have consistently placed teams in competition which have gone far in their respective leagues and both in football and volleyball gained positions in the final rounds. Like the SAEs the Sigma Chis are counting on Lloyd Ramsey and his cohorts to raise their total of points in the boxing and wrestling tournaments.

Behind the Sigma Chis four teams with not 11 points difference are fighting for places in the roll of winners. The Sigma Nus, always strong in intramurals are holding fourth place with a three point margin over the Phi Taus.

The Deltas have 58 points, five behind the Phi Taus' 63, and the ATOs have rolled up 55 for sixth place. All of these have placed strong teams in both completed tournaments, the Sigma Nus gaining the final volleyball tournament with both A and B teams, the Phi Taus B team gaining runner up in that division and the semi-finals in the A part of the same tournament, and both the ATOs and the Deltas winning championships of their league in the football tournament. The Deltas volleyball team won the pennant in the B division.

Boxing Ahead

The entry lists for the boxing and wrestling tournaments have been completed and the first boxing matches have been scheduled to start on Monday night, December 4. They will be held in the gym annex and will probably feature first round fights in the lighter weight division. A definite schedule of action has not yet been made out by the sponsors of the meet, but it will be arranged so that the more favored entrants will not meet each other in opening fights.

About 60 hopefuls have signed up for the chance to test their ability, and in most weights there are few favorites. The largest grouping has been in the 145-lb. and 155-lb. classes in both boxing and wrestling, and since there is no returning champion among the forty-five pounders, it promises to be as wide open as any one division in recent years. Mike Hurvitz, who last year was king of the 145-lb. grapplers, has transferred his attentions to the 155-lb. crown and in practice proved himself the leading contender.

The ineligibility of Posey and Paul Durbin, who were declared members of the boxing team, has left the lower weights in the boxing tournament open to whoever can prove himself able. George Martin has shown an improved form in practice this year, and should challenge anybody for the 125-lb. throne. Phil Phillips, who was last year's runner-up will also be strong in that division unless he finds it necessary to enter the 135-lb. fray because of his weight. The 135-lb. group is another toss-up so far, since no extremely strong candidate has shown himself in the preliminary training group arranged by the intramural department.

Handball Coming Up

Handball entry slips have been turned in to the senior manager, Cliff Bailey, who is in charge of the tournament, and it will probably begin next week.

Statistics Reveal Vols Hold Offensive Edge In Turkey Day Tilt

Tabulated below are the season records of Kentucky and Tennessee. The Vols have held their seven opponents scoreless while rolling up a total of 186 points. The Kentucky figures reveal that the Cats have pushed over 161 points to 45 for the opposition.

Kentucky	Tennessee
21.....V. M. I.0	21.....Vanderbilt13
59.....Vanderbilt13	59.....Oglethorpe0
13.....Georgia6	13.....Georgia6
21.....Xavier0	21.....Alabama7
7.....Alabama7	6.....Georgia Tech13
6.....Georgia Tech13	13.....West Virginia6
13.....Tennessee6	13.....N. C. State0
40.....Sewanee0	40.....Chattanooga0
28.....Chattanooga0	21.....Alabama0
17.....Mercer0	34.....L. S. U.0
34.....L. S. U.0	20.....The Citadel0
20.....The Citadel0	13.....Vanderbilt0

EXTENSION WORK IS MEET'S TOPIC

Propaganda Is Tested In McVey's Speech

Functional relationships of the farm security administration and agriculture extension is the theme of discussion for the annual Extension Worker's conference which opened yesterday and will continue today and tomorrow at the Livestock pavilion. The convention is in conjunction with the farm security administration meeting.

President McVey spoke on "Testing Propaganda" at the general session which opened the conference yesterday.

General sessions of the convention are held in Memorial hall. Home economics sessions for women and agriculture sessions for men are held in the Livestock pavilion.

Today's program includes talks on farm security as a way of bringing lower income farm families into extension programs, problems and policies affecting home demonstration, and new developments in research.

Dr. H. C. Ramsower, Ohio State university, will speak at 10 a.m. today in Memorial hall on "Basic Responsibilities and Functions of Extension Workers."

Five points on how to carry out an effective extension program will be discussed by delegates to the men's session at 1:30 p.m. today in the Livestock pavilion. Mr. C. A. Mahan is chairman of the session.

The outlook for 1940 as it affects family living and the importance of large county extension programs will be principal topics for discussion on the program Wednesday. Miss Luile Logan is chairman of the women's section and Mr. H. F. Link is chairman of the men's conference division on Wednesday.

Prof. T. R. Bryant assistant director of the agricultural extension division is chairman of the conference and in charge of arrangements for the convention.

Kentucky To Face

(Continued from Page One) of glamor guards, Bob Suffridge and Ed Molinski, a pair of potential All-Americans. Since only three varsity regulars were roped in the graduation round-up last June, Coach Bob Neyland has practically the same team that mauled the Cats by 46-0 in last year's Turkey struggle.

On the Kentucky side of the fence the Cats, instead of quaking in their shoes and streaking into the nearest storm cellars, are unafraid by the Vol propaganda and await the whistle with quiet confidence. Although the probable loss of Noah Mullins, 178 pound fullback, is a crushing blow to their plans, the Blues have pointed all year for Thursday's date. Aside from Mullins, who suffered an injured side, the Cats are in good physical trim.

If Kentucky's offense follows the pattern set in practice the past week, there will be passes enough to keep the air in violent commotion. With Dave Zoeller back in condition and ready to team with Ernie Allen on the tossing end, the Cat air attack is stout enough to give the Vols a case of acute jitters as it did Alabama.

Although possibly lacking such outstanding individuals as Suffridge and Molinski, the Cat line is heavier and undoubtedly as fast as the Tennessee line. Thus far the most glaring fault brought to light is the tendency to start slow. However, after aroused, the Kentucky front wall is as impregnable as Gibraltar.

Kentucky	Tennessee
Hardin (185).....LT	(190) Ofera
Edner (215).....LT	(200) Shires
Willoughby (190).....C	(186) Suffridge
Bailey (200).....C	(190) Tike
Palmer (195).....RG	(187) Molinski
Linden (225).....RP	(205) Clay
McCubbin (195).....RE	(176) Coleman
Shepherd (168).....QB	(170) Caffee
Zoeller (186).....LT	(180) Fox
Combs (173).....RH	(178) Bartholomew
Ishmael (190).....FB	(180) Coffman

Calling 'Em Wild

By JOE CREASON



Tennessee, so the experts say, has the best football team money can buy.

Thursday some 21,000 far-sighted ticket holders will jam inadequate Stoll field to see if the Vols, the people's choice as the nation's top team, can make their scrap-book clippings come to life.

While Kentucky fans are stuttering and singing like happy tea kettles over the season's results, Tennessee will enter the game with an undefeated, untied, unscored on team and with high hopes for a shot at the gold and glory of the Rose Bowl. Most people are willing to admit the only thing that can keep the orange-shirted Vols from the Pasadena classic is to discontinue transcontinental travel — or for Old Man upset to breeze through Stoll field Turkey Day.

Since this football feud was inaugurated the Vols have had more trouble with the villainous Wildcats than with their bankers. Three times in the 33 games played, 1928, 1929, and 1931, an underdog Kentucky team has attained the grid heights and shattered perfect seasons of those games with ties. The memory of those games hangs around the Vols' necks like a lead collar and for that reason Tennessee scouts have been busier than a bunch of cross-eyed boys at a three ring circus at all the Kentucky games.

After surveying the history of this ancient classic with a transit, plum bob and adding machine, the following figures were brought to light:

Tennessee's total of 307 points scored has been good for 17 wins as compared to Kentucky's 10 wins on 214 points scored. Six bouts have ended dead-locked tighter than a case of lock-jaw. The last Wildcat victory came in 1935 by a 27-0 margin while the highest total score in the series goes to the Vols for last year's 46-0 massacre.

Cats Remember That Game

Last year's afternoon of horror is one to be forgotten if possible. Showing all the ferocity of sick alley tabbies, the Cats had about as much chance in that game as a peccan has in a nut cracker and Tennessee had an easier time than Ghandi has dressing. But the game, played on a rain and snow soaked field that was as slick as the soaped end of a bath tub, did contain a play never before exhibited. Tennessee returned the opening kick-off 42 yards without a single man ever carrying the ball. Honest, the kick went to the Vol 16 and after the fumbling and recovering was completed a Tennessee man, later identified after the mud was chipped away as Coffman, held the leather on the Cat 42. Page Ripley!

Recalling that excursion to the Tennessee chopping block, Kentucky is out for revenge and a heck of a lot of people suspecting as

Cagers To Meet Berea First

KENTUCKY BOOKS STIFF 17 TILT SCHEDULE

With the opening bout of the season against Berea college less than two weeks off Coach Adolph Rupp prepared his Kentucky varsity basketball squad for an ambitious 17 game schedule by ordering stiff scrimmage sessions last week.

Topping the schedule, which includes 7 Southeastern conference games, is a return to the sugar bowl in New Orleans on December 27 for a clash with the powerful Ohio State Buckeyes, Big 10 conference titlists. Other important intersectional games have been booked with Notre Dame, Kansas State, Cincinnati, Xavier, Clemson, West Virginia and Marquette. The Berea game is slated for December 9.

Despite the graduation loss of Captain Bernie Oppen, All-America and All-Conference guard last season—Cab Curtis, the team's high scorer last year, Tub Thompson,

mage against the Tide. Kentucky piled up 15 first downs and 337 yards. Horseshoes, instead of stars, fell on Alabama in that Kentucky game. Even Frank Thomas admitted that.

The Vandy Likeness

Tennessee judged Vanderbilt out of its bowl-bound path by 13-0 but in doing so had one of the narrowest escapes since Tom Swift eluded the cannibals. Kentucky nipped the Commodores by 21-13 in the second start of the year. But while the Vols could collect but three first downs and a minus 3 yards by rushing, the Cats mauled Vandy for 19 first downs and 220 yards by carrying the leather.

Kentucky's chances in the game received a cruel blow Friday in scrimmage when Noah Mullins, one of the most gossiped about sophomore backs in the South suffered a side injury that may keep him in the hospital and out of the game. Against Alabama, Mullins, who is faster than a jack rabbit with floating power, averaged 6.7 yards per trip with the leather and scored the touchdown that knotted the count.

Concerning The Last Laff

Now, with most of the Press-box Pinkerton's digging deep into their supply of apologies for picking Kentucky to finish this football season ahead of nothing but Christmas, I can sit back and laugh long and loud and say over and over, "I told you so." Of course when I first hinted that a saddle slapped on Kentucky by those who like dark horses, I received mail that had to be opened with asbestos gloves and some I wouldn't have read even to the Foreign Legion.

regular center and Elmo Head, diminutive forward, the outlook for the season is exceptionally bright. Then to top the list of losses, early in the semester Captain-Elect Jim Goodman was declared ineligible.

Talented performers are too deep in every position. At the forward posts Keith Farnsly, Don Orme and Walter White have been outstanding in the drills thus far. Farnsly seems to have one of the positions in his power, while White and Orme are waging a dog-fight for the other down floor spot. Jim Mathewson and Lloyd Ramsey, from last year's freshman squad, both have shown promise, especially on defense.

Marion Cluggish will handle the regular center situation with his relief coming from brother Stan Cluggish and Jim King. Stan, the shorter half of the Cluggish tandem, has been tested for a forward job and has shown well. Whether or not this experiment is turned into a definite fixture depends on how King, who has been plenty strong so far, continues to fit in the center situation.

Guards are thicker than ants at a picnic with Lee Huber, Layton Rouse, Carl Staker and Marvin Akers leading the parade. Huber and Rouse appeared in every game last season while Staker was a member of the famed "lost battalion," squad of five-year men, and Akers is up from the freshman crop. Ken Englund, another frosh hang over, has exhibited great improvement and may be in the fight for a squad position.

Three more candidates, Hoot Combs, Harry Denham and Ernie Allen, are expected to join the squad next Monday. Each of these men, now with the football team, are expected to have a hand in Coach Rupp's plans for the season.

Last year the Wildcats dropped but four decisions in 17 games and finished the season by annexing their fourth Conference title in the past eight years.

COMMITTEE OF 240

Members of the Committee of 240 will meet at 7:30 p.m. this evening in studio A on the third floor of McVey hall. The program will include a talk by President McVey and is being arranged by Harriet Abraham, vocal director of the University studios. Refreshments will be served to club members, and their guests.

2-FREE 5x7 ENLARGEMENTS
ROLL DEVELOPED
8 GUARANTEED NON-FADE
DUPLEX - EDGED PRINTS
MAIL YOUR FILMS TO: DAVE
NATION WIDE PHOTO SERVICE
7000-10th AVE. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

YEA, KENTUCKY!
GO BIG BLUE!
BEAT TENNESSEE!

After The Game and Dance
Come To The—
KAMPUS KLUB GRILL

Famous Hamburgers
Steak Sandwiches

Giant Malted Milks
Short Orders

Slower-Burning Camels give you

EXTRA MILDNESS

EXTRA COOLNESS

EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



NEXT TIME you light a Camel, notice how slowly it burns. How smoothly and evenly.

A scientist would tell you that this s-l-o-w "rate of burn" means cooler, milder smoking—with all the natural fragrance and flavor in full, rich measure.

Fast-burning cigarettes produce a hot flat taste and a dismal lack of fragrance. Camel's slow burning is your guide to certain, steady smoking pleasure.

Camels burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested! (Look left.)



Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N.C.

THE CIGARETTE OF Costlier Tobaccos

WELCOME
ALUMNI

THE KERNEL KENTUCKY

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

TUESDAY ISSUE
SEMI-WEEKLY KERNEL

VOLUME XXX 2246

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1939

NEW SERIES NO. 20

University Makes Gala Homecoming Plans For Returning Alumni

The Kernel Enters 25th Year

Replaced Idea
In Fall Of
1915Now Printed In Plant
Worth \$60,000

This is the 25th year since the Kernel made its first appearance on the campus as a weekly paper, printed by a local commercial firm and published by students with little journalistic training because the department of journalism was only one year old.

Today The Kernel is a semi-weekly paper, published by a staff trained in one of the 10 leading journalism departments of the nation, and printed in its own plant valued at approximately \$60,000.

Previous to the first edition of The Kernel on September 16, 1915, the student publication was called The Idea. In a May issue of that paper a letter in the "Student's Forum" purported that the name Idea "indicates that our student publication attempts to interpret the trend of thought and record the ideas of great thinkers of the age," and suggested that "a more appropriate and representative name" be adopted. Consequently, on May 15 the Idea announced a contest to select a new name for the paper.

Ninety-four names were submitted. A committee, chose three names: "The Kentucky Cardinal," "The Kentucky Colonel," and "The Kentucky Kernel" as worthy of consideration. The first was eliminated because the word "Cardinal" was connected with University of Louisville traditions, and "Kernel" was preferred to "Colonel," obviously because of alliteration.

An editorial in the first edition of the new paper stated: "In the very

beginning of this venture, The Kernel asks the co-operation of every man and woman... The Kernel's staff can not make this paper one which will reflect credit upon Kentucky without YOUR help. If you know a bit of news or hear a good joke or witticism, turn it in."

The same editorial declared that "the key note of the policy of this paper will be strict impartiality as nearly as we can make it. The news set forth in these columns will be treated in accordance with its importance and the amount of space available, whether it be turned in by the President of the University or the meekest freshman who treads the campus."

The first Kernel press equipment was purchased in 1924. Prof. Enoch Grehan, first head of the Journalism department, secured the approval of President McVey to buy a Mergenthaler linotype machine with the understanding that he would endorse a note for purchase and be responsible in case profits did not remove the indebtedness.

This first linotype machine was set up in the basement of the Natural Science building. The note soon liquidated, and additional equipment purchased. By 1929, because of insufficient quarters the plant was removed to the basement of McVey hall, its present location.

The plant now includes two Model 14 linotypes, two automatic Kellogg presses, a Model 8 linotype, a 10 x 15 job press, a Baum automatic folding machine, a Duplex newspaper press, a recently purchased Lanston monotype, and other miscellaneous equipment.

The plant, as far as it can be determined, is the only "student owned" plant in the United States.

In addition to printing The Kernel, at a rate of 3,500 copies per hour, the press prints the Kentuckyian, U-Hi Lights, some of the University bulletins, student directory, programs, handbills, posters, and miscellaneous items. Job work (Continued on page eight)

Makes Plans



ROBERT K. SALVERS

Alumni Secretary who is busy arranging a welcome for alumni.

WILDCATS EYED
FOR POST-YEAR
SUN BOWL BOUTEl Paso Bowl Officials
Prefer Eastern
Team

Kentucky is one of 15 football teams being considered for an invitation to meet the winner of the Border conference title in the annual Sun Bowl post season game January 1 in El Paso, Texas, it was announced last week.

Opponents being considered for New Mexico university or Tempe (Arizona) Teachers, one of which will most likely win the conference championship, are Kentucky, Catholic university, Duquesne, New York university, Georgetown, Rutgers, North Carolina, Clemson, Wake Forest, Toledo, Gonzaga, Fresno State, San Jose State, Utah university and College of the Pacific.

In its last start Saturday, New Mexico nipped Arizona by 7-6 while Tempe, coached by Dixie Howell, former Alabama luminary, did not make an appearance this week-end. According to Sun Bowl officials, because of financial reasons, eastern candidates are favored for the New Year's nod. Last year in the classic, Utah trampled New Mexico by a 26-0 score before 17,000 customers.

SMITH TO REVIEW

Mrs. George K. Smith, English instructor, will review "Abe Lincoln in Illinois" at 5 p. m. Tuesday, in the Y lounge.

All students are invited to this, the last of a series of four book reviews arranged by the Union Fine Arts committee.

DAY REMEMBERS
STRIFE AND FUN
ABOVE ALL ELSEScandal And Soldiers
Kept Former Editor
In Hot Water

Day, '36, was editor of the Kernel. He is now on the editorial staff of the Lexington Leader.

By JOHN F. (Sunny) DAY

"You may or may not be the best editor the Kernel ever had, but there's one thing certain, you're the damndest hardest headed one!"

This sharp utterance from the generally mild-mannered "Uncle Enoch" Grehan was occasioned by my having rewritten and run an editorial he had taken from the hook in the composing room.

While the incident by no means gives a complete picture of our relationship, it is typical of our many run-ins, and I'm sure that as I took my diploma I heard Uncle Enoch sigh, "There goes one of my worriers."

Odd are the things that pass through one's mind as he sits meditatively at a typewriter during an interim between knocking off a court story for the Leader and a rape for the Enquirer. Standing out most clearly are two types of occurrences—incidents of strife and incidents of fun.

Of the former there were at least three trips to Doctor McVey's office to explain "I doubt if that's the word for it" certain items that had somehow sneaked into "Scandal Snickerings," that fearful column started by Bill Ardery; an appearance before the American Legion to explain (?) an attack on the Sons of the Legion; several brushes with the military department over my anti-ROTC editorials; numerous long and weighty conversations with profs over my supposed "communist leanings," of which, as a matter of fact, I had none.

Of the latter there was one which was continuous, perpetual and unending—J. Delmar Adams. There never was one like him and there probably never will be. Noisy to the last degree, he was even more the bane of Uncle Enoch's existence than was I. To all appearances he lived in the Kernel news room. At times he ate there and on occasions he draped his lanky frame over his disordered desk and slept. Never was he at a loss for amusement, for he played games of football (during the football season) and basketball (during the basketball season) in which he himself was everything but the ball. In fact his cheering section became so loud at times even Miss Margie felt called upon to ask in impassioned tones that he desist.

But today the only thing I hold against Delmar is the fact that at times some of the less enlightened students mistook me for him, mistaking I could never understand—nor forgive.

The Critic's Ink Pot

James, '28, was author of the Critic's Ink Pot on the Kernel. He is now editorial writer for the Cincinnati Enquirer.

By OLLIE M. JAMES

I thought it was unanimous. Even I had forgotten there had been such a thing as "The Critic's Inkpot." But now that the files prod my memory it all comes back. At the ripe old age of 31, however, I can regard it complacently as one of the indiscretions of youth. And, doddering old fool that I am, I still have my wits about me enough not to be indiscreet twice in the same place, even 11 years later.

If you must know, "The Critic's Inkpot" was a reviewer's column devoted to the finer things of life. But be not frightened, gentle reader, you have a senior citizen's solemn promise: not to go into that again. I can't remember whether I got passes to the Kentucky or Ben All for reviewing their shows—I think not—but it's a cinch there wouldn't be anything in it for me now.

Situated here in Cincinnati in a veritable hotbed of culture—the symphony orchestra, opera, etc.—I find my early training has stood me in good stead. When occasion demanded, I've written the very best critical reviews ever done on the weekly performances at the Gayety theater, the hallowed boards

of which have been trod by Hinda Wausau, Gypsy Rose Lee, Rose LaRose, Ann Corio—in fact, the best in the business of bump-and-grind. Early cultural environment. There's nothing like it for a reviewer of a burlesque show. It gives you kind of an artistic slant.

Another way in which my early training has stood me in good stead is that it has kept me out of picture shows. I went to one in Washington four years ago—probably Rudolph Valentino in "The Sheik." Then I went to another in Cincinnati last summer. It was, oh yes, "The Wizard of Oz." I sure admired that tremulous bass of Bert Lahr, the cowardly lion. "What've they got that I ain't got? Courage!" A couple of weeks ago I heard him in New York doing the same thing with "Roses Are Blooming in Piquette." Since then I've been practicing. Just give me time, and I'll be a card at it.

You know, children, there's nothing like a college education to start you off on the right foot. It's got those correspondence courses beat a block. They don't even celebrate their anniversaries. And in any event, they don't bring you into contact with swell guys and gals like Niel Plummer, Miss Margie McLaughlin and the late Enoch Grehan.

Kernel News Room: A Quiet Evening At Home



Here you see members of the Kernel editorial staff, working placidly grinding out copy for the campus semi-weekly. Over at the far left, with his profile showing and his foot propped on the copy-desk, is Humor Columnist Andrew C. Eckdahl. The young lady appreciating the Eckdahl quip is Associate Editor Louise Calbert. Hard at work in the foreground are Managing Editor Patricia Hamilton and Editor-in-Chief L. T. Iglehart. Typing at the news-desk directly behind are Reporter Mildred Murray and News Editor George Lamson.

Bob Elson To Air
Thanksgiving Game

Play-by-play descriptions of the Kentucky-Tennessee football game.

Thanksgiving will be broadcast over the Mutual network, stations WLAP, Lexington and WHAS, Louisville, and possibly over a statewide Tennessee hook-up. The Columbia airing slated to be voiced by Ted Hus-

ing has been cancelled. University radio officials announced. Bob Elson, Mutual's ace sportscaster, who broadcast the World Series this fall, is to do the running commentary of the grid fest.

RALLY TO START
THE BALL
ROLLING

After an unprecedentedly successful gridiron season, a record student enrollment, construction of three new buildings within the year, the University is laying plans for the biggest, wildest homecoming in the history of this institution's alumni-treks. The alumni association, SuKy, ODK faculty, fraternities, sororities, and all manner of UKites have taken it upon themselves to cram full every minute of the alumni's return.

Wednesday

SuKy pep rally, starting at 7:30 p.m. in the Alumni gym, featuring 45 minutes of talks by football emblems, cheers, and music by the University band.

Broadcast of the rally, 7:45-8:15 p.m. Radio Station WLAP.

Pajama parade downtown and bonfire on the football practice field after rally.

SAE alumni association dinner-dance, beginning at 6:30 p.m. in the Gold room of the Lafayette hotel. Gov. Keen Johnson, guest of honor.

Thursday

Alumni registration in the morning in the lobbies of the Phoenix and Lafayette hotels.

Open house for alumni, from 11 a.m. to noon, in the ballroom of the Phoenix hotel.

KENTUCKY - TENNESSEE FOOTBALL GAME, Kick-off: 1:45 p.m.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank L. McVey's open house for alumni at Maxwell place following the game.

Annual alumni dance, 9 p.m. to (Continued on Page Eight)

Presenting
The Dobbs
Stadium Club

Dobbs again sets the style for the late Fall Season. The Stadium Club is smartly styled with the telescope crown and colorful silk pugaree band. \$5.00.

CHARGE IT! TAKE 90 DAYS TO PAY. On November purchases you pay one-third Dec. 10; one-third Jan. 10; one-third Feb. 10. Now you can easily afford to buy the clothes you want!



ON THE CAMPUS

Student Union
Grill and Cafeteria

HOMECOMING

Special
Turkey Dinner



MAKE YOUR PLANS NOW TO HAVE DINNER AT THE UNION

Old Grads--Enjoy the Union--Meet your Friends in the Grill and Have Lunch and Dinner in Our Modern Cafeteria.

- DELICIOUS SANDWICHES
- COMPLETE DINNERS
- COLLEGIATE ATMOSPHERE



Student Union
Grill and Cafeteria

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

OFFICIAL MEMORIES OF PAST STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

PUBLISHED ONCE IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS BY FORMER WRITERS FOR THE KERNEL

Entered at the Post Office at Lexington, Kentucky, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER

Kentucky Intercollegiate Press Association
Lexington Board of Commerce

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative

420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
This One - On Us

Special Writers

Bill Shinnick, 17
Lee McClain, 19
Gerald Griffin, 22
Dwight L. Bicknell, 25
Ted McDowell, 26
Lucille Cook, 27
Virginia Boyd, 27
Norman Allen, 27
Oliver James, 28
John Bullock, 28

Vernon Rooks, 32
James Miller, 34
John Craddock, 34
Delmar Adams, 34
Cameron Coffman, 35
Norman Griffin, 35
John Day, 36
Joe Quinn, 36
Theo Nadelstein, 37
George Spencer, 37
George Kerler, 38

REMEMBER WHEN . . .

In 1913, *Stonewall Jackson* wrote: "Vanities of vanities, all is vanity." Of all the earth's loud vanities that are devised for human entertainment and social degeneracy, none is more God-godlike than the turkey trot. Born of the headish mind of some lecherous dancing master for the purpose of fashioning his ball more passionate and popular, it is a most hellish misfire of unmoral conduct. . . . May the Ultimate Preserver of all which is good protect our college functions from this irreverent practice. . . . Then let us huddle the lure of the trot, the one-step and slow drag of our college dances, and keep our selves filled high in generous respectability."

And today we have the jitterbug.

In 1919 *Thornton Connell* wrote: "Among good things in store for the University of Kentucky is beautification on the campus. Comprehensive and complete plans have been drawn up concerning changes that are to be made on the campus. The KERNEL on behalf of the students appeals for the immediate obliteration of that repulsive hole (the swamp) in the northeast corner of the campus. It is nothing less than a collecting place for filthy water, dirty mire, tin cans and cans that have passed hence. Further more, it probably harbors disease germs. It is an eyesore. It is unsanitary."

They've opened the Union grounds now.

In 1927 *John R. Bullock* wrote: "On November 21 there appeared in a leading Chicago journal, an article entitled 'Soul Freedom? Blasphemy? O For Craving Out Loud' as a defense of the modern college girl. A little later another article appears: 'Do They Per? Do They Swear? Sure They Do—They Like It.' These are but two recent examples of the great epidemic of such literature that is sweeping the country."

Are any copies still out?

In 1935, *John "Sunny" Day* wrote this bit which caused cases of high blood pressure: ". . . Let them (the American Legion) believe what they may, but let us as intelligent college students refuse their propaganda."

LITERARY SECTION

VIRGINIA BOYD, Editor

Mrs. Landon G. Cox, 27, now lives in Portsmouth, Ohio, and has a three-year-old daughter instead of a typewriter.

Before me on the desk is an old cigar box containing clippings, a sheet of copy paper, a typewriter, and a package of cigarettes. I am now prepared to write what I don't exactly know, but it is supposed to deal with the Kentucky Kernel, the year 1927, and a Literary Section.

Back in the days when the KERNEL was growing from an infant of four pages to the adult newspaper that it is today, Editor Johnny Bullock found that he needed something, and needed it in a hurry, to fill up an empty column on page two. Consulting Managing Editor Niel Plummer, and remembering that a certain proof reader named Virginia Boyd had deleted the "C" in Asheville with the excuse that Nashville had none, our editor decided that said proof reader should edit a column as a space filler.

The first few weeks were slim days for the column. The editor published book reviews, poems, and stories of her own invention under picturesque pen names. Then the idea took hold, encouraged by members of the English department faculty, and the wire basket was filled to overflowing by the literary efforts of Kentucky's intelligentsia. One college romance flourished and culminated in marriage through love poems submitted to the column by the protagonist in the cause. Joe Palmer and Newt Combs kept the student body aware of best sellers by their polysyllabic book reviews, and the minor and major tragedies of life were ex-

pounded by the poetic fancies of Elizabeth Stewart, Byron Humphrey, Joe Lee Davis and Elizabeth Clay. Dorothy Stebbins, Christine Fox, and Kathleen Pelley supplied those pseudo-sophisticated prose sketches so characteristic of the collegiate 1920's. David Alexander, Alfred Robertson, and even our campus playwright, Frank Davidson, often condescended to have their names appear among the contributors.

It was fun while it lasted, but so was every minute and hour spent working on the KERNEL. We weren't a very large department of journalism then; however, the small staff managed to publish a college newspaper that yielded first place to none. The year always reached its peak with the invasion of the Lexington Herald of her, which the local paper took on the chin. The few brave employees who stayed around and watched us play house with their toys always smiled on us with mingled contempt and amusement. We worked hard all one day and night, then had a royal feast served to us by Mr. Desha Breckinridge, and our own Uncle Enoch. After refreshments, and what I mean food, the mere spectators went home to bed, but a select few of us, Niel Plummer, Johnny Bullock, Cookie, the Kings, the Minibans, Gregory, Miller, Hoover, yours truly, and others of the regulars stayed and watched the paper off the presses, on the subject.

Just before commencement came the banquet when the lucky staff of the Herald were our invited guests, and were permitted to leave before the roasts. (Remind me, Mr. Plummer, to ask Jimmy Shropshire some day where he got the money to sling those parties.) Ted McDowell, (Cookie's and my crush) once made the statement that food is an essential part of journalism. It must be true, for even as I write, I find myself getting hungry, remembering those feasts at the Phoenix.

CUTTIN' UP THE CAMPUS

WITH THEO NADELSTEIN

Nadelstein, 37, was author of *Cuttin' Up The Campus* on the Kernel. She is now with the Evansville, Ind., Press.

Alphabetsoup:

H is for Homcoming, old grads' delight
O is for Ouch, ain't the ex-hum a sight?
M is for Meek, when they come with their spouses
E is for 'ell, raised at Greek letter houses.
C is for Classmates, who fall in your arms,
O is for Ogling the young coeds' charms.
M is for Midnight, we're off on a bat
I is for Ice-bag, your next morning's hat.
N is for Never let old memories die
G is for "Great to have seen you — Goodbye!"

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT—the class of '37 just got through drinking the class of '37 under the table!

Campusconventions:

Do you remember when

1. The stuogents' theme song for convocation was "The Little Man who wasn't There?"
2. Bruno Selzer was a campus celebrity, and not something you take to the office with you the morning after a night before?
3. You walked past President Patterson's statue for the first time — and got the shock of your life?
4. Collegians ordered hamburgers after the show—and I don't mean goldfish!

Campusanecdotes:

1. At the Lavette — "Well, I certainly dislike talking about any sorority sister of mine, but I don't think she has any class spirit. She's put on at least 15 pounds in the last year — and SHE was our May Queen!"
2. At Stoll Field — "This is going to be a terrible blow, but that pixilated alumnus with the white beard trying to kick himself over the goal post is your grampa, son."

3. On campus — "Ah, the Student Union Building. I presume!"

1. At Canary Cottage — "Oh sure, Tennessee always has been scared stiff of the Wildcats. Why back when I was on the team, we may not have scored against them — but they were a pretty nervous eleven all the time they were getting those touchdowns."

5. At the Tavern — "Why darling, of course not. I never used to come here when I was a student!"

Theories:

There's something sad about a homecoming. The undergrads look too young. The alumni look too old. You feel too strange. And you suddenly realize you don't even know your roommate's married name. If you attend a Homecoming. You yearn for your lost youth. If you stay home. You don't even know that you've lost it!

Quis Vadit? - - - by Craddock



Craddock, '34, was artist and author of the Kernel's Quis Vadit series. He is now advertising and general art man with the Leggett Engraving Company, Lexington.

This man is an entomologist, anthropologist and archaeologist extraordinary. He acquired his scientific knowledge, ten per cent by choice and ninety per cent by chance; and chances were pretty slim in those days.

The first time he found flies in his soup he decided to be a bugologist. So it was, he went to work for his Uncle Tater Bugge McNitts who was an exterminator at the local asylum. After scattering roach powder until the termites had eaten four inches off of Uncle Tater's wooden leg, our hero shouldered his flit gun and set off for bigger worlds to conquer.

Only a Pinkerton agent could trail his acous during the ensuing years, but it is well known that he worked as chief cut-up in a butcher shop and as a snake charmer in a medicine show. (But it wasn't the same kind of medicine that charmed the snakes in Uncle Tater's books.)

One day, while digging fishing worms, our young scientist uncovered some old bones. (Now, he wasn't taking off his pants). He must have uncovered quite a batch, for after he had sold his fertilizer factory he had enough money to taste of college life. It must not have tasted so hot, for all he did was litter his room with snakes, bugs, Indian skeletons, fossils and a few empty bottles. He followed a road fing six miles just to see what he would eat for lunch. But science will tell us time and after he had wasted a lot of it, at Wabash and Cornell, he set out for Kentucky to die Indians look for a primitive man and to study jitterbugs in their native habitat.

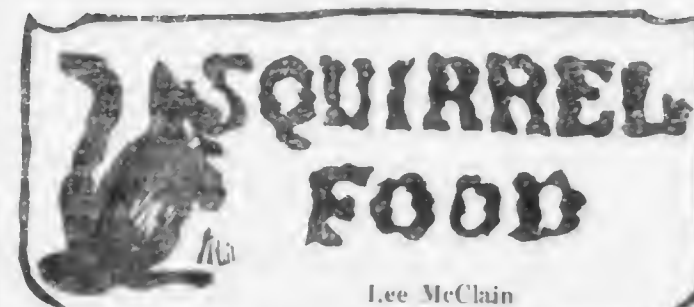
He went to Africa to look for a big with a handlebar moustache. In India he captured a grasshopper which could eat a bale of hay at one squinting. In fact, he travelled the world over in search of new bugs to classify and bumper heads to measure. But he always returns to Kentucky to die Indians and to search for his primitive man. And, as far as that primitive man is concerned, we might suggest that he would have better luck finding him on Saturday afternoon at the five and ten than by digging in some pear sharecropper's bean patch.

This scientific bug chaser has more degrees than a thermometer; and you will find his name on page 372 in Who's Who. And that's that! So what! Ah gnats! Who is this man?

LABOR LEADER TO SPEAK
Jackie Kwalak organizer for the Amalgamated Clothing Workers union, is to speak to the economics and labor group of the YW at 4 p. m. Tuesday in the Y rooms of the Union. Subject: "The Significance of the Labor Movement." All invited.

See Chubby Roe
L. G. Balfour Co.
Display
Every Tuesday and Wednesday
HOURS 3 to 5 p. m.
2nd Door North of
Dunn Drug Co.

Cold Weather Ahead!
He isn't just blowing, so next time you're downtown leave your shoes to be repaired.
McGurks
HATS CLEANED



Lee McClain

McClain, 19, was a Squirrel Food writer on the Kernel. He is now editor-in-chief of the State of Kentucky.

I
The trials of a columnist
If its funny enough to tell it's been told.
If it hasn't been told it's too clean
And if it's dirty enough to interest a frosh, the poor columnist gets the can.

II
After twenty years from this column only the shades of "Scroops" Sherwood, the initiative of Miss Margie or the force of Tom Underwood could possibly keep clean a dirty column intended to be the food and sustenance of the clean, wholesome minds that come hither for an inspiration, aspiration, co-operation, perspiration, or maybe relaxation—you know the food for all squirrels.

III
If flies are flies because they fly
And fleas are fleas because they flee.
Then why aren't bees, bees because they be?

IV
Will Rogers' suggested "epiphany" for a much married Hollywood matron:
"At last she sleeps alone!"

V
When Eve upon the first of men
The apple pressed with specious cant
Oh, what a thousand pities then
That Adam was not Adamant!
Thomas Hood

VI
First Moth: "You looked starved."
Second Moth: "I am. I just returned from a week-end at a nudist camp."

VII
A Lament
I let him kiss me once
I let him kiss me twice
I know that I done wrong
But O, My Gawd, he smelled so nice!

VIII
A Keen-O-Gram
"The first job of the next four years should be to continue the worthwhile progressive and constructive activities of the state government that are already under way."

IX
Senior in salesmanship class
"What is silence?"
Prof. "The college yell of the school of experience."

X
Some men reduce by exercise—others by eating at fraternity houses.
And women — never when they have a date

XI
"Grapes of Wrath" may indicate anger to some — but to a Californian it is "Rapes of Chaff."

XII
"Yes," remarked the instructor, "a number of plants and flowers have the prefix 'dog,' such as dog rose, dog violet. Can you name another?"

Silence.
Freshman: "Yes, sir, the collier flower."

XIII
The long-legged sheep in the Himalayas is able to run 40 miles an hour, and that reminds me of some of these campus lambs that follow Mary.

XIV
Prof. Quiz: "Name the five most commonly known bugs."

She'll be the cheerleader of the baseball team.
And she'll be the cheerleader of the baseball team.
Her beauty is not to be denied.
She'll be the cheerleader of the baseball team.
And she'll be the cheerleader of the baseball team.

FREE-THANKSGIVING SERVICE
The annual free Thanksgiving service will be held at 4 p. m. Wednesday at the Union Music room. Everyone is invited.

The White Elephant
Real Home Cooked TURKEY DINNER
SPECIAL T-BONE STEAK
165-167 Walton Ave.
Near Main

Radios—Pianos—Musical Instruments
New Records Daily
10% discount to all students
CANDIOTO PIANO CO.
352 West Main Street

COLLEGE INN

SOUTHERN COOKING

MR. AND MRS. ED SMOOT, Proprietors
207 East Main Street

Don't Forget
Flowers For
The Game

Large Mums
50c
75c
\$1.00
including ribbons

Pom-Pom Corsages
for the Game

75c

Pom-Poms
per dozen
\$1.50

Roses, per dozen
\$1.50 & \$2.00

Ashland Florist

Phone 153

We Deliver

656 E. Main

WELCOME ALUMNI

Before and After the Game, make the UNION BUILDING your meeting place. You will find the Union convenient to the stadium and the ideal place to meet your friends.

MAKE YOUR PLANS AROUND THE UNION

Student Union Building

Corner of the Campus — Center of Activity

ANNUAL HOMECOMING DANCE

HERMAN KIRSCHNER AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Bluegrass Room, Union Building

Hours 9-12

1.00 per Couple or Stag

Law School Started In Two Rooms Under Leadership Of Judge Lafferty

By JIMMY BROWN

Six years before the department of journalism was started in 1914, the law school was founded under the direction and leadership of Judge William T. Lafferty. Judge Lafferty had long been convinced of the great opportunity in building up an excellent law school at the University, having been influential in the changing of the charter of State College to that of a state university.

The first location of the law school was two small rooms in the Education building, together with a small office. Judge Lafferty engaged the services of Judge Charles Kerr of Lexington, and T. E. Moore of Paris, each of whom agreed to devote one hour each day to the teaching of law in the new college.

In September 1908, with a matriculation of 28 students, the law school opened under its three member faculty. At the time there were

other law schools in the state, each of which provided only a two-year course. It was in Judge Lafferty's mind to make a law school with the requirements of the American Standard, which was a three-year course in law based upon at least a four-year high school course.

The equipment during the first year consisted of the few blackboards and benches that were found in the two rooms assigned to the law school, and there were no books except textbooks used in classes and copies of the Kentucky Code and Statutes.

The second year opened, and the number of students had increased to 40. The school still had the same faculty with a few additional law lecturers provided. The library had been increased to about 500 volumes, mainly through the gifts of persons interested in the growth of the school. It was during the second year that the school moved to the third story of the Science building, which had been vacated by the mining college. The growth of the law school had by this time attracted considerable attention throughout the state, and every opportunity was being pushed for its future growth.

Judge Lyman Chalkley was added to the faculty during the third year.

The next few years passed with rapid strides being made in the improvement and success of the college. The number of students increased every year, the library grew to about 5,500 volumes and several new members joined the faculty. Judge Lafferty applied for and received membership in the American Association of American law schools, which was composed of only a limited few of the best law schools in the country including only three southern schools.

More SQUIRREL FOOD

Mrs. H. L. Davis, 27, was another writer of Squirrel Food. She and her husband live in Lexington.

By LUCIE COOK

I was rushing along Lime the other day trying my best to convince my feet that life begins at 40 if they can only hold out till then when I bumped right square into Niel Plummer, a home town boy who has made good in his own home town.

After Niel finished making some very derogatory remarks about why didn't I look where I was going and I had told him quite plainly that I couldn't, being's I was entirely concealed by my purchases, I began a cussing, checking, clutching process on the aforesaid purchases as they continuously slipped from me. I was carrying 10 cans of doubly sterilized, vitaminized baby foods, a dozen of the very latest streamline infant "four corners" (they aren't three corners any more as the cartoonists insist but cartoonists are men and don't know) two pounds of fish, and numerous articles.

"When you bumped my head, I knew it was the fish I dropped," sez I.

"I didn't bump your head. You distinctly bumped mine. And here are your aquatic wild life," said the former Kentucky Kernel editor handing me my marine bundle. "But say Akkie, how about your writing for the alumni edition of the Kernel and making it clever and funny?"

"Funny," sez I. "You ask me to be funny when I've had practically no sleep for two years."

"What's the matter?"

"My baby's learning early to be a glamour girl. She sleeps all day and stays awake all night." So because of a bump on the head I have to prove to the present students that we of the twenties were gay and dashing and still are, except some of us have bulges where the human form was not meant to bulge. However, every day we repeat, "We are not getting the middle-age spread, we are not getting the middle-age spread," and continue to gorge on chocolate sundaes.

I was talking to Ikkie yesterday and she sez, "Akkie, do you remember when they called on you for a speech at a Kernel banquet years ago and you, very trembling, said that a speech should be like a flapper's skirt (that was during the hey-day of the flapper), short enough to be interesting and long enough to cover the subject?"

"That still holds true," sez I, "especially about alumni reminiscences."

"Sure but say, Akkie, do you remember when a building as beautiful as the Student Union Building was beyond the dreams of the most optimistic among us?"

"Remember when the Charleston was the rage and balloon trousers caught the eyes of all the coeds?"

"Ikkie, do you remember those horrible long waisted dresses that were popular in 1927?"

"Akkie, do you remember the good old Lexington Drug, every one's hangout?"

"Did you dance much the other night?" continued Ikkie.

"No," sez I. "The little boy that always danced once a year with me has graduated. I sure do miss him."

"Akkie, I hope the Alumni edition furnishes a guide book of the campus for the old alums. If they're like me and they get out of sight of the Administration Building they'll be lost and feel stranger than the guy that hasn't read 'Gone with the Wind'."

"Akkie, when did you graduate?"

"Six years ago."

"Akkie, that's not true. You graduated in 1927 when I did."

"Well, that was six years ago."

"That's funny mathematics. You can't prove it."

"Oh, yes, I can. Take 27 from 39 which leaves 12 and divide 12 by 2 and the result is 6. Women always divide by half when giving their age and then subtract, but believe me they don't carry on that way when the boy is adding up their groceries. Even college graduates know right off what 9 and 7 is. That's what is known as higher mathematics among women."

"By the way, Akkie, I heard you were a good housekeeper."

"Well, I'm not so dust conscious. All of my neighbors think they can beat me in the cooking line but every one of them comes snooping around my flower beds and sez, 'Gabriel the community yard man' certainly put a finer grade of manure on your flower beds than he did on ours.' Isn't the human race envious?"

About that time Ikkie's husband came in yelling "seven to seven." Ikkie whispered to me "Another crap game."

"Seven to seven."

Ikkie finally woke up and asked, "Who played?"

"He could have slayed her 'Kentucky and Alabama. Ever hear of them?' he yells back.

"Well, how do you expect me to know anything? I never do anything but fix milk formulas and sterilize baby bottles," answered Ikkie.

"You might sterilize everything for Junior but I just saw him devouring the dirt around the flower

This Ferdinand Is Traveling



Courtesy Herald-Leader

Kentucky Captain, Aberdeen-Angus steer, yesterday was shipped to the Union stockyards at Chicago for exhibition in the International Livestock show December 4. Four other steers and 22 sheep were also sent to the show. John Frazier, shown with Kentucky Captain is College of Agriculture cattleman who with Harold Barber, shepherd, prepared the stock for exhibition.

night and day

By ENGY

"Engy" is Norman C. Garling, editor of the Kernel in 1935. He is now traffic agent for the Illinois Central railway in Louisville.

Wonder what kind of reward was given, or will be given, to the guy who found the long lost key to the abode which closeted all the skeletons... Understand many of them will be on parade in this anniversary edition of the Kernel... Hold your hats, boys and girls, here we go again... Little did I think in 1936 that three years hence I would be sitting down to pound out another one of these columns... At that time I figured "Night and Day" was headed for the final resting place of such tripe—the morgue... But lo and behold here it is popping up like the proverbial penny.

First of all let me congratulate the Kernel... History claims that it was a long, tough grind... But look at it now... It can be classed with any college newspaper in the country... A word of tribute to the grand old man of journalism at the University — "Uncle" Enoch Grehan — whose untiring endeavor made the present scene possible...

Speaking of publications I see that my brain-child Sour Mash has been succeeded by the Wildcat in a much dressier form than the original edition... How many of you remember that cold day in February, 1936, when Number I, Volume I, of Sour Mash made its debut on editors weren't thrown out bodily, editors weren't thrown out bodily.

This is the first time I have written anything for newspaper publication since I left the racket early in 1937 to take a whirl in the transportation game... I am still in it... Last year I received a copy of the journalism graduates directory and it was amusing to see how many had jumped their college educations and gone into other fields of endeavor... Even though we do think we are the stuff while in school we find that we don't know what we want until we have been out in the proletariat class for awhile... What price education!... Looking at a map of North America one sees a vast space made up of cities, towns, villages, burghs, plains, farms, etc., but in reality it is a small dominion... This fact has been brought home to me more than once since leaving the University... Since entering transportation work my travels have carried me from Mexico City into Canada and I have yet to make a trip that I haven't run into somebody from the University... The latest of these was running into Jack Faunce at a hospital convention in Toronto...

Do you remember back when? They had the dances in the gym and the mob scene in front of the checking establishment after each one... Those were the times when Dick Boyd and his cohorts sandbagged the public... The night that Sunny Day sang "June in January"... The Phi Delt's living room was Dunn's drug store... The Student council threw out an election because it was crooked... Bill Humphrey was on the second floor of the Chi O house... C. T. Hertzsch caught eating crackers in the pantry of the KD mansion... The SAEs and Sigma Chis fighting it out for possession of the big Intramural cup... Wonder if they'll ever offer another one like it... The Commons during third hour was the gathering place for all... The "threshing machine" Bob Hess owned... Made more noise than a Pacific type locomotive... Could be found parked in front of the Kappa house almost every night... The brawls that took place in the Joyland dance hall... Do they still continue... The cut-throat

beds with more gusto than he ever displays for cereal and spinach...

All of which reminds me, Will you please excuse me while I help Ikkie repair the damages done by mud pies, not only to Junior's digestion but to the porch, the floors, the Venetian blinds, and the antique 'persuader'? We even found some in our permanent waves, and just to show you how modern I am, after this clean-up, I'll follow up with Jergens'.

P S I seem to have acquired the failure of old-age, long windedness,

etiquette... The hanging of a fraternity pin meant something instead of just a weekly occurrence... The Pepper Distillery burned and they were carrying the stuff away in anything that wouldn't leak... The burning of the track and stables was before my time... Lloyd Leeke played the slickest piano in town with the Blue and White... They introduced the parking permit rule for parking on the campus... They first started to remodel the campus with the new buildings... Do the roofs still leak... The Union building was but a dream... They tell me even members of ODK have to show their pedigree before being allowed admittance... They were only the backers of the whole scheme... It is still a shame there isn't any swimming pool what with a State champion swimming team.

This could go on and on but it is time for the skeleton of "Night and Day" to return to the dark and musty closet and be locked away for possibly another twenty-five years... And so until that time... I'll say... Cheerio... And a football game was the prescribed Thirty.

College Press Caught Spirit Of The 20's

Spencer, 27, was editor of the Kernel in 1934. He is now staff correspondent of the Lexington Herald-Leader in Georgetown.

By GEORGE SPENCER

The writers who turned in the early 1930's to writing of the American college, which somehow had survived the jazz age, the reaction period, the rah-rah stage and all the other appearances of that glamorous and depression-less decade known to movie patrons and readers of light fiction as the "Roaring Twenties," did their work well, if not entirely honestly; so well, in fact, that it seems an arduous and not wholly necessary task to look back and try to capture even one fragment of that scene.

For invariably those writers, after exhausting an almost unlimited subject matter composed

mostly of touch but pure football players, impulsive and generous coeds, campus hang-outs, fraternities and sororities and other glittering of campus life, turned finally to the less sensational and more literate adjuncts of the campus: the slightly pink, perhaps, but mentally original and convincing intellectual; the scintillating English professor, daring and frank with his classes and with those wide-eyed and tremulous-method co-eds with whom he was closeted after each lecture, and, yes, the college newspaper, with its editorial and reportorial eyes ever-turned to catch the leaf of scandal as it fell from the sturdy oak of respectability.

But, as I said, these writers were not entirely honest — just honest enough to retain the outline of

truth against the failing interest of their readers — and the fact that the college editor would go chasing for days and nights over the country-side for a story no other paper in America could or would print was hardly enough to disconcert those readers as avidly gulped their literature straight from the shelves of their druggist's lending library or magazine shelf, those readers including, presumably, even the parents of collegiate offspring, who derived a secret thrill from the thought that their sons and daughters had been initiated into the realm of high pranks of "honest-to-goodness" college life.

Again, the fact that one out of every 10 colleges papers is dull and stupid, that most of their writers are incompetent, haphazard and uninspired, that, subsequently, their editorials and human interest stuff is about as intellectually stimulating as an eighth grader's prize theme, and that their news stories aren't news stories at all, but scanty outlines of the whole, written neither colorfully, concisely nor entertainingly, but as if the reporter were engaging solely in beating his next hour class and not in that gentlemanly and dignified journalistic endeavor of beating the deadline.

The Kernel was mostly a matter of personalities, not things. It was the case of a bunch of people crazy about and thrilled with each other because they were all caught up together in the supreme effort (nav cap key almost came up on those last two) to put out the paper.

And, boy, what a time they (we) had. There was no place in the world like that old news room on Mondays and Thursdays (on passing I on Tuesdays and Wednesdays I never quite got over the impulse to bow my head in respect to the dead, as if there was a wreath on the door). On the old brown paper wall was pinned and pasted samples of that outrageous humor that is a cross between juvenility and maturity, and some of it, when that juvenility was crossed with maturity becoming intelligent and aware, was better than almost anything I've seen since. It was all interesting and subjective and we could appreciate it more because we knew what had provoked each new assault upon victim's character.

Then there was the constant bickering and strife with the business office, the clash of young idealism with the hard world of realism and statistics (one time, though, we went to a convention and brought Shrop back \$12 in unused expense money, and Jimmy, suddenly glassy-

eyed and adre-nalin, became for a while our "honest-to-goodness" reporter; Professor Graham, who whom whenever I asked I would feel I should never keep the better; Dave Griffith, a little and a printer, and the others who sweated over the paper on a two-page press (the press, I say, press runs, come and see, Copest, Nadelstein, Quinn, Jimmy, Ker, I think I could up to the line of Thomas Watson, O.K., and by the way, come back again).

Mums

for the GAME

PLACE YOUR ORDERS NOW

with Mortar Board Members

On Sale Thursday

at

UNION BUILDING

DUNN'S DRUG

PHOENIX DRUG

STADIUM GATES

Buy MUMS

From Mortar Board

Keller-Oram Flowers of Distinction

Go Kentucky —

BEAT TENNESSEE...

To make Thanksgiving Day

Complete go to

SALOSHIN'S

For Delicious Sandwiches, Drinks

and Sundaes

Saloshine Drug Store

Phone 3333 — Main & Clay — Curb Service



Psst! that's a ladies PRIVILEGE!

IT'S O. K. — now and then — for a lady to tug away at a troublesome girdle.

But a man looks darn silly when he does the same maneuvers with a pair of shorts.

Wear ARROW shorts. They have no crotch in the crotch — don't ride up, chafe or irritate you. And they're Sanfonized (fabric shrinkage less than 1%) so they don't grow small on you.

Only 65c up... Tops, 50c up



ARE you a conscientious objector to shorts that creep... saw you in two... and haggle the life out of you? Stand up for your rights... or get them sitting down... you're entitled to comfort either way... and Arrow means to give it to you. Buy several pairs of Arrow seamless crotch shorts and you'll be sitting pretty...



they're wonderful! Once you try them you'll never wear the ordinary kind. White and fancy patterns, durable fabrics, all Sanfonized - Shrink (fabric shrinkage less than 1%). Gipper snaps instead of buttons, elastic or tie sides.

Shorts 65c
Tops 50c

ARROW UNDERWEAR

SHIRTS... COLLARS... TIES... HANDKERCHIEFS



And Yes, "Party Days Are Here Again..." everyone's going places and doing things. Have your clothes cleaned properly—the Becker way.

SHIRTS Laundered Cash and Carry 10c No finer work at any price.

Wash Trousers 25c

DRY CLEANING

2 SUITS, COATS, DRESSES \$1 Called For and Delivered

Becker Laundry & Dry Cleaning Co.

Phone 621 — 212 S. Lime, Curb Service
201 Woodland Rose and Lime
4th and Broadway Main Street, Nicholasville

YEA KENTUCKY -

Kentucky Supporters

BAYNHAM'S
WALGREEN DRUG STORE
CANNON SHOE STORE
LEXINGTON UTILITIES CO.
BEN SNYDER, INC.
THE PADDOCK
CONEY CABIN
GEORGE COLLIS
BENTON'S TAVERN
SMITH-WATKINS CO.
ROSE STREET CONFECTIONARY
CAMPUS BOOK STORE
CARPENTER-WARREN INSURANCE AGENCY
HARBER SHOE REPAIR
KAUFMAN'S STYLE CENTER

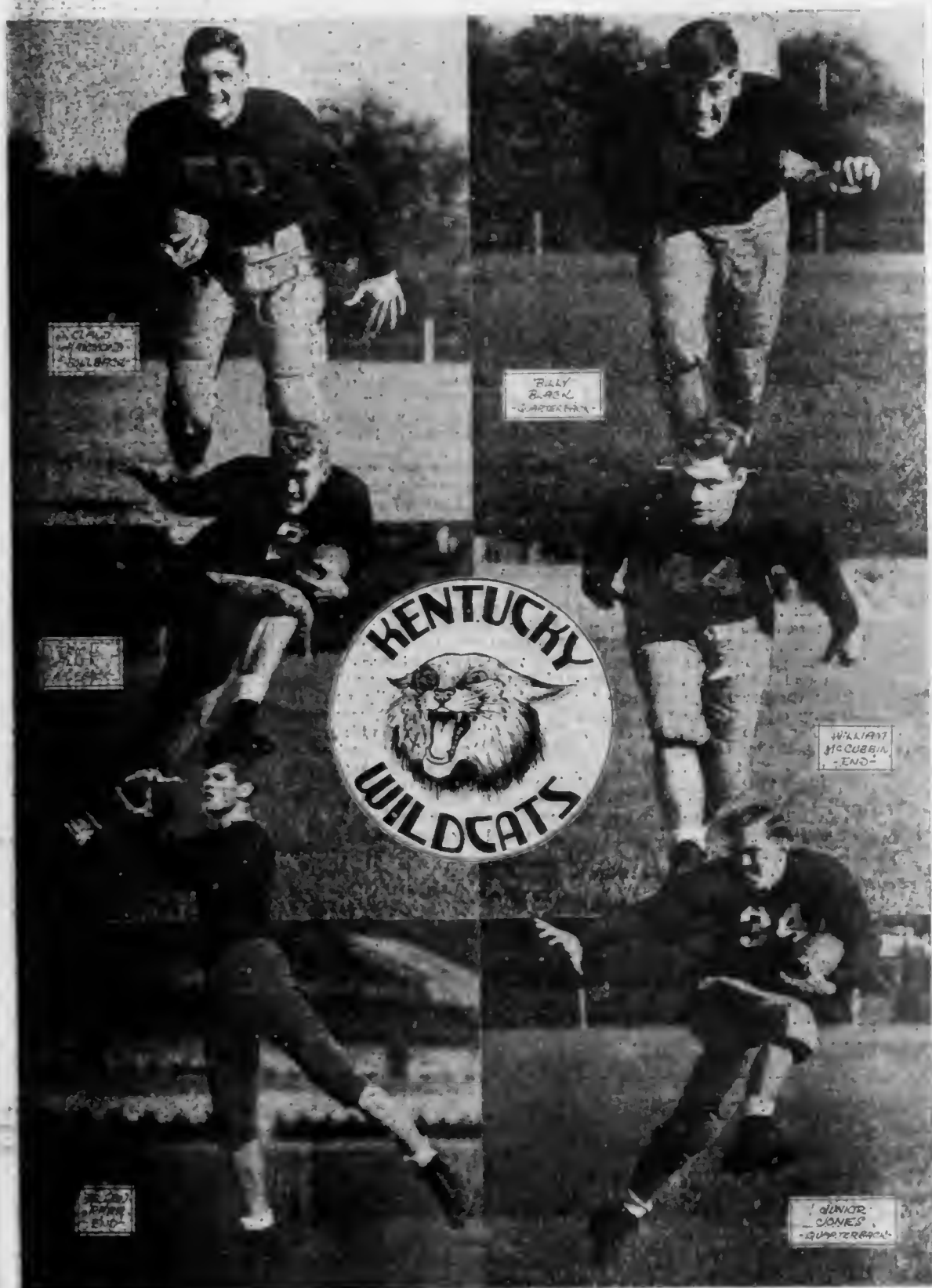


Head Coach Ab Kirwan

THANKS....

On behalf of the University Athletic team, I want to express my appreciation to the men of Lexington for their interest and special Homecoming page. I also would like to thank the Alumni and friends who will attend that your stay on the campus will be enjoyable.

BF



BEAT TENNESSEE



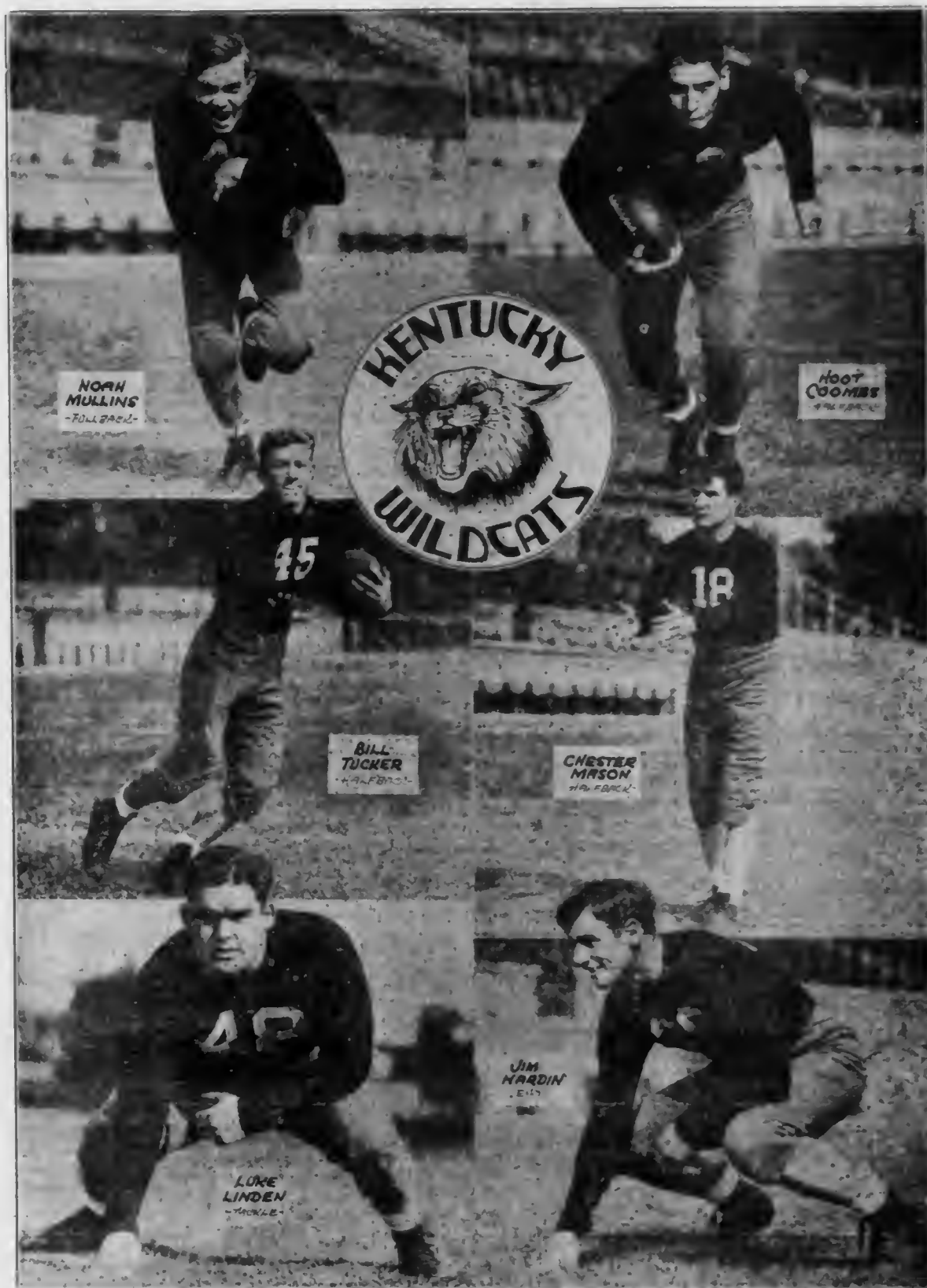
Director Bernie Shivley

Kentucky Supporters

GUY A. MOORE, INSURANCE
 PURCELL'S
 THE WHITE SPOT
 YOUNG'S BAKERY
 COMBS LUMBER CO.
 PHOENIX BARBER SHOP
 LAFAYETTE STUDIO
 1940 KENTUCKIAN
 SALOSHIN DRUG STORE
 GUARANTY FINANCE CO.
 MEYER'S CLOTHING STORE
 TRANSYLVANIA PRINTING CO.
 KENNETH STUDIO
 GRAVES-COX
 FRED BRYANT MOTOR CO.

atic Department and the football
 to the business and professional
 support given to the KERNEL'S
 like to extend a welcome to all of
 the Thanksgiving game, and hope
 payable.

NIE SHIVLEY
 Director of Athletics



Kernel Editor, Who Operated Its First Linotype, Sees Vast Improvement In Today's Equipment

Blechnell, 25, was editor of the Kernel. He is now financial editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

By DWIGHT L. BICKNELL
With 25 years of the department of journalism at the University completed, one might question the wisdom of calling back to the colors the "Rocking Chair Brigade," but inasmuch as the request has been made, Grandpa, with great agility, jumps into his trusty chair and away we rock—back to the basement of the Science building, "15, 16 years ago."

Those remember-when days—when the memory of the only football victory against Alabama was meat and drink many hours a day—when Kentucky had won its initial basketball championship in the original SIAA—were more or less the formative period of the present department of journalism, despite the fact it had been in existence some ten years.

In those days the journalism department and its hopefuls had to compete for space with Dr. W. D. Funkhouser's homo sapiens in skeletal form, sundry fossilized re-

Kernel Plant



From one machine to \$60,000 set up.

mains—no quips, please—snakes, both living and pickled and other specimens of bi- and zoology, also housed in the basement of the Science building. There too was the home office of The Kentucky Kernel, business and editorial. And if you don't think there was a handful of people packed below ground, alive and kicking, then keep on thinking!

The staff produced reams of stuff which were carted down town to the printers, who performed every operation in getting out the paper under adverse circumstances. Galley proofs would be rushed out by messenger, and often the most serious errors would be corrected a fraction of a second before the deadline.

Prof. Enoch Grehan had dreamed for years of a plan whereby the student might own and operate their own plant, where they could publish The Kernel in its entirety, as well as help defray expenses by doing other printing work of a non-competitive nature.

I knew the rudiments of the printer's trade but would have been

scared to attempt the work had it not been for Mr. Grehan's enthusiasm, and I finally agreed to take charge of the type composition.

"Uncle Enoch," through his own excellent business sense, personally guaranteed the financing of the first linotype, although it was purchased in the name of the Kentucky Kernel.

Hurst & Byars were contracted for the actual printing of the paper, including advertising composition and galleys of type—instead of copy—were then carried to town. The Kernel thereafter appeared in new dress, a type series having been purchased with the linotype.

It so happened that I was also editor of the Kernel, that year, and I got a double crack at the copy, often editing it ad lib, so to speak, while setting the type.

Had it not been for Sterling Towles, assistant editor, this end of the editorial supervision would have been rather neglected. He, with Kyle Whitehead, business manager, and an excellent staff, whipped up the copy in near-professional style.

With that work, aside from teaching a word-study class for Mr. Grehan and attempting to get in a full quota of wooling (do they call it that now?) this operator was fairly busy.

Mr. Grehan lived to see the fruition of his dream. Visiting the department last year for the first time in many, I was really astounded at the progress and expansion. The quality of the work was excellent, especially the color jobs.

If one had said to me in those days that the journalism department with a complete printing plant could have attained its present size and efficiency, I would have been tempted to call in the psychiatrist. But there it is, and its inception was in the mind of Mr. Grehan, with the invaluable aid of Miss Margie.

Sweden's national amateur golf team has played Germany eleven matches and won nine of these.

He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that—J. Stuart Mill.

He that is not open to conviction, is not qualified for discussion—Whately.

SCANDAL SNICKERINGS

(Continued from Page Two)
... Today "Happy" gets his mail at the U. S. Senate... Keen Johnson once told us that journalism is a great game... He's done very well... Bill Ardery once raved at us for our continued errors at the reporting game... We saw Bill's pix in Collier's not so many moons ago... We've watched other UK grads of the Fourth Estate clan rate bylines in some of the nation's top sheets... Ours will probably only be seen in an obituary notice.

There's been that continuous parade of athletic stars across the UK campus... The McGinnis Bros., Paul McBrayer, Don Williams, Carley Spleer, the Phipps Bros., Ellis Johnson, Bert Johnson, Kercheval, Kelly, Doug Parrish, Ben Willis, Joe Rupert, "Aggie" Sale and Leroy Edwards... All gone now but not forgotten... HOW MANY OF YOU REMEMBER?... Don McLeher... Dean Jones' Wednesday nite hops that broke the monotony of the week's grind... Major Bollos "Butch" Brewer, who did his bit for UK's Big Blue back in '08... Those military parades... The May day jamborees... the four most famous carrot-tops of '31-35 Doug Parrish, "Tyredome" Mills, "Sunny" Day and Delmar Adams... Justine White's long waiting list of dates... "Sis" Willis, the beauty of '31... Ruth Wehle... and Polly Craddock, the Tennessee Terror... The Alphagammah's farmer hops Funkhouser's popular classes... Miss Margie McLaughlin and Neil Plummer of McVey hall... Coach Rupp's long cavalcade of court champs... the long awaited Union building and a champion football team... Kentucky's tankless swim kings... the Big Blue band and its endless parade of beauteous sponsors, Virginia Daugerty, Lib Jones, Marj Walker and Lizo Barbiex... The long campus existence of Hugh Adeock and Gene

Looking Back -Away Back

McDowell, 26, was news editor of the Kernel and is now managing editor of the Beckley (W. Va.) Post-Herald.

By TED McDOWELL
Who made that crack about the "dear, dead days beyond recall?" Far from being beyond recall, I can remember the old Kernel days of 1924-25-26 better than the Chamber of Commerce meeting I covered last week.

No old Kernel man—even in the humble position of reporter—could ever forget the keen wit of "Simp" Estes; the charm of Virginia Kelley who gave you the hardest assignments with a smile that made them seem easy; the woeful wooing of Arthur Morris at some of the stories we fondly thought were news; the worried frown on the face of Jack Warren who had to make the budget balance each week—and a hundred other things like that.

My first thought is naturally of the 1925-26 Kernel staff, for I grew up with that gang, and, until the 1924-25 staff was elected, I wasn't even noticed around the place—save by Kitty Conroy who still has top place in my book of smart gals... Kitty gave me a boost along the route that has yielded a meager living for 15 years, but I was never sure whether she did it because she thought I was worth having on the staff or whether Miss Margie gave her the high-sign.

Most important news story of that year—or of any year I was among those present at U. K.—was the streamer in the edition immediately after October 31, 1925, when Kentucky ended a fast of eight years to beat Centre 15-0... You lads and lassies who replaced us on the Kernel don't remember that contest and probably wouldn't think much of it if you did, but believe me, there were some high old times on the campus before we got over that one.

But we must get back to the Kernel, which, incidentally, is a much better looking sheet now than it was when I was a boy and helped shove it out weekly through mail strength and awkwardness.

The social side of the staff was more important, to us anyway, and I recall with vivid clarity the hours of sitting around in the evening, just chewing the fat and settling all the problems of the world—while the printers waited for copy.

Nearly always present at those sessions were LeRoy Smith, now tele-

Royse... Jimmy Shropshire's paternal interest for the Delt chapter Our own friendly rivalry toward the SAEs, namely, Bently Sampson, Joe Rupert, Alf Eckles and Jimmy Bishop... reasons: Justine White, Bliss Warren, Lizo Barbiex and Dot Whitsitt... The fraternity and sorority camps at Clifton-on-the-Kentucky... The Sigmachis who used mattresses from Cherry Lodge for rafts... "Red" Simpson's ability as a raft pilot... The Engineer's Balls that turned out to be bowls before they were discontinued... Crosby Bean and Marion Custard, who appeared as boy and gal... Bean got the masculine rush of the evening... He was six feet six, rayon feet... the first appearance of Rudy Vallee and Jan Garber on the UK campus—and the track team couldn't attend (how many of us did)... That track trip to Atlanta when Langan Hay set fire to Coach Shively's railroad seat... The Tri-Delt dance in Atlanta (the nite before the meet) when we were soundly trounced by Georgia Tech—too much dancing... Those week-ends in Louisville and Cincinnati at the Bluegrass room and the Netherland Plaza... Gene Bryant's appearance on the UK campus as a much-sought-after frosh... His exodus four years later as the man-about-town... The mysterious disappearance of the famous KA-Phidelt keg... It was much publicized... It crashed the black-and-white in several sheets, but no one ever knew that your correspondent and a not-to-be-mentioned Phidelt (by the name of Ed Carville) promoted the scheme and hid the keg in a downtown church... Earl Bryant returned the keg during the KA-Phidelt game—he didn't drive his own Chevy... That chic ill coed from Versailles who had several eds on the edge of their seat for several semesters—one of 'em was a professor in the English department—the other a former supposed big-shot on the UK campus.

The passing parade could go on and on, but space limits the expansion... But before we sign off, how many of you remember "The Rose Gal Of The Week"? To a gal dubbed Beverly, who never attended UK, but who always wished she had... She knew 'em all from "Shipwreck" Kelly down through the fall of '38... She attended the dances and the games and the homecomings for years and then fell in love with a UK grad just a year too late... She had her career... He had no job... She could have been an inspiration to him a year earlier... He could have been her man... A huge corsage of big red roses is tossed to Beverly four years after the date the first should have been tossed.

To you guys an' gals, who ranged the UK campus from 1935 on back we offer, Many happy returns of the 1939 homecoming.

Former Kernelite Keen Johnson...



Courtesy Herald-Leader
... who, incidentally, is head man of the State of Kentucky. Until assuming his gubernatorial duties, he was editor of the Richmond Register, which he continues to publish. Called the "Marse Henry" of the University while on the campus, Governor Johnson was a member of the staff in 1921-22. He is to be principal speaker at the dinner of the Alumni on Saturday night.

graph editor on the Charleston (W. Va.) Daily Mail, but then an immigrant from Arizona; Kyle Whitehead, Simp Estes, Arthur Morris, Johnnie Bullock, Frank Hoover, Kenneth Gregory, now Southern sports editor for the Associated Press; Davy Alexander, last heard from in New York doing publicity; and a few others that time has effaced from memory.

On the youth and beauty side of the office, controlled and directed by Edith Minihan were such brilliant figures as Florence Ogden,

staff to distraction; the rides "thumbed" by rail to Atlanta and Birmingham; the class elections when the "combine" won every heat—and things like that which make a comfortable background of memories for old men, permanently situated behind newspaper desks—I hope.

Thanks for the chance to work off some of those memories—and if nobody reads them it will be just as well, for most of my memories are strictly personal.

CUPS FOR DECORATIONS

A loving cup will be given by Sukey, pep organization to the fraternity and sorority displaying the best home decorations. Bill Elder, Sukey president announced. The cups are on display at Dunn's drug store.

WE KNOW SHOE REPAIRING
You couldn't find a better place to get your shoes repaired—
Dunn Bldg. G. A. KIRK Time At Maxwell

The Phoenix Hotel

extends a cordial greeting to U. of K. Alumni and Visitors attending the Thanksgiving Homecoming game.

IN OUR
NEW COFFEE SHOP
and
OUR FIRESIDE ROOM

you may relish the Food Services which have made the Phoenix famous.

IN OUR
ROCKWOOD ROOM
(Sub-Lobby)

A special quick sandwich and beverage service

NEW PHOENIX COMPANY

ENJOY THE POST THIS WEEK...

Isn't "Rush Week" Exciting?

• Yes, being "rushed" by the big sororities was to be Judith's most thrilling experience. She was young. She was beautiful. And definitely eligible. But who was to know she was bucking a business, highly organized and heartless? A poignant short story that may be resented by the few who are chosen... Turn to page 12 of this week's Post and read **Many Are Called**.

by **MARGARET WEYMOUTH JACKSON**



"Music is a brutal business" says ARTIE SHAW

Why did Artie Shaw quit last week? "Politics, corruption and a system of patronage aren't the only things a musician has to fight," says the King of the Clarinet. "What's worse are one-night stands and long, brutal jumps that wreck a man's health." Here's his fantastic rags-to-riches climb... from 47c cash a year ago to \$6,000 an afternoon, and what it did to him!

CAN THEY BOMB US?

Why is it that with the least effective antiaircraft system in the world today we are still immune to attack? A military expert in the Post this week reports on our present air defenses, brings you news of the greatest single military secret in the world today, which allows U. S. pilots (and them alone) "to drop a bomb accurately into a pickle barrel from 18,000 feet up!" An important article, by Fletcher Pratt, in your copy of the Post.

AND... in the same issue—George Halas, coach of the Chicago Bears, tells you what makes pro football faster than college football in *Hold What Line?*... Booth Tarkington brings you a hilarious new short story, *The*

Jabjam Motor Trip... Demaree Bess shoots a timely radiogram, *Why Hitler Wanted Peace*... ALSO short stories, articles, poems, editorials, cartoons—all in this week's issue of The Saturday Evening Post.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST 5¢

WHITE TAVERNS
5c HAMBURGERS 5c
Buy 'Em by the Bag
265 E. MAIN
516 W. MAIN 113 N. LINE

Send All Your Clothes AND OTHER "CLEANABLES" TO
STATE CLEANERS
161 S. Lime Phone 6836
If you'd be that spic and span person that has that "just stepped out of the band box" look, you'll send ALL your cleanables to STATE CLEANERS, where perfect cleaning results from expert work and the finest equipment.
50c
This special price on coats, suits, and dresses is made possible by the large volume of business your patronage has built for us.
FELT HATS — cleaned and blocked by the SOLVENT process that is the perfect cleaning method. All called for and delivered.
25c

THURSDAY'S LINE-UP
You certainly will be interested in knowing who is going to be in the Varsity line-up for next Thursday. But you'd better line up on some silk hosiery for yourself. It's all right to be a ribbed sock beauty all week, but for the dances and parties after the Game, you'll need silk hose that look the part and WEAR. Come to MANGEL'S for Number 200 in MANGEL'S TESTED CREPE HOSE. They are only 69c a pair and they look sheerer, fit better and wear longer than any others at near the price.
MANGEL'S
210 W. MAIN

Still More SQUIRREL FOOD

Allen, 27, was a writer of Squirrel Food on the Kernel. He is now editor and publisher of the Floyd County Times, Prestonsburg.

By NORMAN ALLEN

I have not investigated the matter to my full satisfaction, but I am willing to accept the rumor that gets up my way to the effect that with the years, Niel Plummer has grown less irresponsible. But, I shall perhaps gasp with my last, dying breath that he still has his lighter and daffier moments.

For only some elfin or pixilated spirit would have the utter disregard for the proprieties and of human rights to call upon your obe-

"Colonel" of the Week



NOAH MULLINS

This week's "Colonel" is Noel Mullins, the wildest fullback that has consistently gained yardage by driving line plunges.

Mullins has earned a deep respect from opposing teams and the appreciation of the entire student body. We hope that his recently acquired injury will not deprive the Wildcats of his valuable playing when they encounter the Vols.

To show our appreciation, come and enjoy any two delicious meals from our menu.

Next Week's Committee
Charlie Smith, Chairman
F. L. Satterwhite, KA
Mary Agnes Penny, Tri Delta
Dave Graham, ATO

Cedar Village Restaurant

Official AAA Service
TAYLOR TIRE COMPANY
(Incorporated)
Complete One-Stop Service
PHONE 2030 Vine at Southeastern Ave. 24 HOUR SERVICE

LEXINGTON YELLOW CAB CO. Inc.
Phone 8200 **TAXI** Phone 8200
Lexington Yellow Cab Co. Inc., (Busses)
ANYTHING IN TRANSPORTATION

CALL 335 for Dry Cleaning Service that is prompt, reasonable and reliable.
DRY CLEANING
CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED
Peerless Laundry & Dry Cleaning Co.
Incorporated
119 N. Broadway

SEEN FROM THE PRESS BOX

By ROOKS

Colonel Vernon D. Rooks, was author of Seen From The Press Box on the Kernel. He is now assistant director, division of Insurance, state of Kentucky, at Frankfort.

Thanks, Niel, for your invitation to write once again for The Kernel. I wrote my last line of copy in 1930, and while nine years may not be so long, a baby daughter with big blue eyes can give you a bigger thrill than a dozen touchdowns. Of course, if you brought the twins back from Wisconsin you understand what I mean.

If Coach Kirwan has any influence with Governor Johnson, I would suggest that he borrow four fellows who work for the state here in Frankfort for use against Tennessee.

Kirwan was a senior back in 1925 when Kentucky played Tennessee a hella. If he can stop to remember he might recall a sophomore named Frank Phipps, who played fullback in that game. Frank is now teaching the boys how to bite over at the division of game and fish. Kirwan played fullback as a freshman and then was shifted to end. It is the best recollection around these parts that Kirwan continued to play end until the Tennessee game when he was a senior. You should remember that he was called into the backfield to throw three forward passes that resulted in touchdowns. Ork Lynn Tracey, who later worked on The Herald, was on the receiving end of some of those passes. And Gayle Mohney kicked a field goal. Frank, the beginning of the Frank-Tom-Jack Phipps football parade, played in the game and probably knocked the tar out of some of the Tennessee boys trying to get at Kirwan. They included Barnhill, all-Southern guard for three years; Elmore, an outstanding halfback; Dick Dodson, fullback, and some Phi Beta Kappa guy who could kick the sox off a football.

Incidentally, Niel, Frank has a young son not yet a year old, name of Jack Thomas Phipps, who is the huskiest baby I ever saw. Kirwan would do well to send some of his scouts around to start making overtures.

Frank played in the 7 to 0 game at Knoxville in 1926 and in 1927 on the Saturday before the Tennessee game, Kentucky played Centre. Remember Centre, Niel? Frank had his neck broken in the Centre game and, it is rumored, did not play the following Thursday.

There used to be an unshaven bruiser named Babe Wright at tackle for Kentucky. He took journalism but he still can't write. He is now galloping around the purchasing division of the state highway department and is bigger and uglier than ever. He helps Chuck Rhee with the Frankfort High Panthers sometimes and is always at Lexington when there is a game.

Kentucky didn't always have the record that your present Kentucky team has when they went out to play Tennessee. Babe was a sophomore when Kentucky and Tennessee slid around in the snow in 1929 to a 6 to 6 tie. Kentucky outplayed the boys and it was a nightmare pass, Dodd to Hackman, in the closing minutes that brought about the tie. Babe played again when Tennessee won, 8 to 0, in 1930. If I recall, Tennessee kicked two field goals and scored a safety to get that one. Babe was captain in 1931 and played the best game of his career against Tennessee. Wasn't that another year they were headed for the Rose Bowl? Remember, Niel, Babe bumped through that all-American line and blocked a punt that Dutch Kreuter carried over the goal for a touchdown. We didn't win that year either, but we tied the boys, 6 to 6. Tennessee kept the beer barrel, and Kreuter got all the pretties offered for the touchdown, but Babe got the bloody nose for blocking the punt. Babe is married to a pretty blonde, name of Ann, but there ain't no football players in the family—yet.

Niel, do you remember a big dumb guy name of L. G. "Floppy" Forquer, who had never played football before in his life, that Harry Gamage found loitering around the campus? Well, Floppy is now one of the brain-trusters here in Frankfort. He is connected with the unemployment compensation office. Floppy was also a Kentucky captain and one of the best natural football players Gamage ever saw. Gamage said so. If Kirwan could induce Floppy and Babe both into his starting lineup, he would have about 440 pounds of real Kentucky beef. Floppy also is married to a blonde, name of Hallie, hailing from Cynthiana, but I haven't heard of any little Floppies running around loose.

The fourth guy that Kirwan should look up in Frankfort is one Al "Dick" Portwood, part of the college crew that runs the department of revenue, juggling incomes, inheritances and intangibles instead of pigskins. Portwood should remind you of the Mr. E. Allen you now have in the backfield, with the exception that Mr. E. Allen has a lot of playing to do before he can stack up with Mr. A. Portwood. Portwood was a light back, but the time I hitch-hiked to Evanston to see Kentucky play Northwestern in 1928, Portwood gave those Darnyankee Wildcats the jitters. He bounced all around the Northwestern 20-yard line until he came out with a busted knee. Portwood was the kind of a little fellow who forgot he was little and tried to run over big guys—and he usually got away with it. Al is married to a girl name of Florence, also a blonde, but all he has running around the house is a couple of very fine bird dogs. And Frank Phipps' supervisor is a blonde name of Louise. Do all football players marry blondes? You did, Niel. I didn't, and some of your current football boys would do well to look over the red heads.

More power to the Wildcats. I have seen every game in Lexington since 1928—even when you, Niel, in the capacity of my city editor, thought I was covering the Woman's club at the Lafayette, so there.

Best regards, Col. R.

Griffin Recalls Pre-Plant Days When Snakes Were A Menace

Griffin, 22, was editor of the Kernel. He is now head of the Courier-Journal bureau in Lexington.

By GERALD GRIFFIN

I happened to inherit the editorship of the Kernel back in 1921 from Donald Dinning, who was a lot smarter than his successor, for Donald had sense enough to become a lawyer while my editorial predecessor's successor remained in the journalism profession avoiding riches but having the time of his life.

In those days the Kernel was published in the catamounts that stretch and wind beneath the Natural Science building. The journalism department was there also. Dr. W. D. Funkhouser had his menagerie somewhere upstairs and often there would be rumors of some of his snakes escaping. As a result, the Kernel was quite likely to be a day or so late in coming out.

That was before the Kernel owned its own plant, and it was the duty of the editor to collect all the copy after it had been prepared to coincide with his ideas of what it should look like, and carry it downtown to a printing office. The business manager of the paper was paid some sort of a salary but the editorial staff, not being very smart anyhow, worked for nothing. But it was a thrill to receive a friendly note from the head of the department, genial "Uncle" Enoch Grehan, or from the rest of the department, everybody's friend, Miss Margie McLaughlin. If the paper won their approval.

During my year as editor of the Kernel, I was fortunate in having as associate editor, a brilliant young journalist who had edited his own

paper at Elizabethtown before entering the University. After graduation, with a high-toned nonnie and a magna cum laude, this young fellow mixed business with politics, editing a weekly paper at Lawrenceburg and then a daily at Richmond. Now he's our Governor. Yep, Keen Johnson.

I helped initiate Keen into Alpha Delta Sigma, which was then the honorary journalism fraternity. Some of the fellows blindfolded the enlongated Keen and started him out running across the campus, which was all right except for the mere matter of a brick building which happened to get in his way. The irresistible force met the immovable object. Keen recovered consciousness soon afterward.

Keen was a member of that fraternity when we initiated a grand fellow, Dr. John J. Tigert, then head of the department of philosophy and psychology. We elected Tigert because he taught a course called "The Psychology of Advertising." He had been the football coach. Later he was United States commissioner of education. Now he is president of the University of Florida. Never will I forget the thrill, the pride of accomplishment, the joy of doing something really worth while, something downright noble, that I received the night of his initiation into ADS when it became my privilege to crack the famed educator across the seat of the pants—he was in a right-angular position—with a fraternity paddle.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy from.—Goldsmith

Preferring Print To Politics, Miner Salutes Kentucky

Miner, 34, was associate editor of the Kernel. He is now assistant sports editor of the Cincinnati Post.

By JAMES MINER

There's one fine thing about working at The Cincinnati Post. You can look out the window and, on a clear day, see the green hills of Kentucky rising in the background from the valley below which flows the lovely Ohio river. It's nice to know "home" is so close.

Life is as interesting and uncertain as you choose to pattern it. That's why living is a lot of fun, if you don't take yourself too seriously.

In my home at Lexington, Ky., politics was used as a proper noun. It was that important. It was the butter on the bread and the sugar in the coffee.

Sometimes I have to laugh at myself. I started out to be a politician and wound up in the end zone with a typewriter on my lap. So I started writing.

But one fall day when I was a freshman in a pretty blue cap, our family lost an election. That's when I thought it out for myself that it would be better to have butter on the bread and sugar in the coffee 52 weeks a year instead of depending upon the X-marking of our voting public.

So I found myself in the end zone with that typewriter on my lap.

And here I am today—a sports writer on the streamlined Cincinnati Post telling the things of interest to our good people of Greater Cincinnati.

Press Freedom Stressed By Attorney John Bullock

Bullock, 28, was editor of the Kernel for two years. He is now an attorney with the firm of Taft, Stettinius and Hollister, Cincinnati, Ohio.

By JOHN R. BULLOCK

The old days on the Kernel—in retrospect of some 10 years, they assume mostly an avia of humor. Business Manager James Shropshire, unmellowed by experience with more lavish editors of recent years, red-penciling requests for editorial pencils, to say nothing of cuts for pictures of campus queens, to buy another press, linotype machines and other non-editorial necessities; "Uncle Enoch" Grehan offering rewards for discovery of the origin of several dubious and more or less libelous items that sneaked into the society pages; several personal dashes to the press to correct bad typographical errors—and days of hiding out after missing worse cuts; the faculty's criticism of certain poetic efforts; the attempt to inculcate the desire for individual research by publicizing the old library as a romantic spot for dates; the desperate efforts to obtain copy for filling in when ads were short and to prevent offense in cutting when (rarely) the advertising staff got too much; the annual edition (?) of the Herald.

Of course, there was then a quite serious side. Compulsory military service did no seem a factor sufficient to cause the vigorous pro and con editorials that shook some rebooks. And direct subsidized football strangely was pretty much unknown.

The editions I have seen recently of The Kernel make me quite certain that a better paper is published today. But to a believer in rugged individualism, the closer faculty control through a committee on publications and financial supervision, must, along with faculty control of fraternity finance and life, be regretted. The Kernel of old was free and unfettered; its editors and business managers were completely those of the students who were willing to work on it and who elected their own officers. I doubt the need of the present even limited degree of faculty control. I believe that in the student body there will always be enough Blacknells, Towles, Esteses, Morriszes, Plummerts, Kings, Minihans, Stebbins, Shropshires and Smiths to take the responsibility and by themselves put out a paper that will be a credit to the school and the faculty. And certainly faculty supervision should not progress further. Granted to us candidates for old-age pensions, the undergraduate mind seems at times immature, and some of its written ideas unsound, but the Kernel is a student publication. It should always remain so.

Did our Kernel sparkle, or is it that time has gilded an era? Franklin Corn, now a judge in Tennessee, wrote mordant quips and biting couplets when he edited Squirrel Food. Wayne Cottingham and Kenneth Dorris, long-time professional journalists, turned out bang-up stories. So did Herndon Evans. Ditto John Marsh, whose wife, acquired later, wrote that book about old Atlanta that ended all other book sales.

This is getting too long. Cut it if you like, anywhere. Give my regards to Margie McLaughlin. Best wishes for the Kernel and its special edition and for yourself.

Subconsciously I realize, every time I sit down to write, there is a pattern of training and experience that leads right back to the campus of the University of Kentucky.

The late Enoch Grehan, who preceded Niel Plummer as journalism head, was a fine inspiration of all that is beautiful in newspaper writing. And Gerald Griffin of the Courier-Journal, then an instructor, gave us the authentic down-to-earth type of writing.

At The Leader, there were several former University men who aided me no little. Chief among whom were Laurence Shropshire, Freddy Jackson and Dan Bowman. Brownie Leach, former Leader sports editor from Transylvania, and Bud Guthrie, city editor, gave me lessons in accuracy, fairness and headline writing.

Here at The Post we have several Kentucky boys, most of whom I knew and worked with on The Kernel. Joe Quinn is in our sports department. Adele Slade is woman's page editor. John Walsh is a copy reader and Gene Smith, a star photographer, whose pictures have been reprinted in national magazines.

Over on The Kentucky Post are Gil Kingsbury, with whom I worked side by side in many campus political battles, Art Muth and Johnny Murphy.

For all of this I thank you, Kentucky. Let I be disloyal for the opportunity—well, thanks to you, too, Cincinnati.

A Letter From Shinnick

Shinnick, 17, was editor of the Kernel. He is now Chicago Tribune columnist and peal writer.

Dear Mr. Plummer:

One of the saddest things in life is to grow so old you are asked to reminisce.

I am that ancient. If you will investigate, you may find that I was a member of the first class graduated from the department of journalism, A. D. 1917. Or was there an A. B. in journalism in 1916? I am doddering on this.

You ask us oldsters to "return to the scene of our early literary triumphs." Mr. Plummer, you are a flatterer. Our triumphs were few, our hardships great. Journalism at the University, in our day was a casual affair, and perhaps our greatest triumph came when we changed the name of your now excellent paper from The Idea to The Kentucky Kernel.

Maury Crutcher and others contemporary with us can tell you about the Old Dorm and the New Dorm, both senescent, and their inhabitants, who playfully called themselves the "Dorm Rats." The Rats were great hatches of political plots; I remember one in which they advanced the claim, with good logic, that The Kernel was coming too much under the influence of the Department of Journalism.

Nothing was magnificent. Stoll field had wooden stands. The men on the field were iron, but not as big as the ones you have now. There was nothing anywhere in Kentucky then as splendid as the Union building now, and our student body was around 1,000. Maybe I should qualify a little. We had the same old stars and the same old moon and the campus grass to stroll on that you have, and you won't find their like anywhere else.

Did our Kernel sparkle, or is it that time has gilded an era? Franklin Corn, now a judge in Tennessee, wrote mordant quips and biting couplets when he edited Squirrel Food. Wayne Cottingham and Kenneth Dorris, long-time professional journalists, turned out bang-up stories. So did Herndon Evans. Ditto John Marsh, whose wife, acquired later, wrote that book about old Atlanta that ended all other book sales.

This is getting too long. Cut it if you like, anywhere. Give my regards to Margie McLaughlin. Best wishes for the Kernel and its special edition and for yourself.

Sincerely,
Bill Shinnick '17

You Can Enjoy A Delicious
**THANKSGIVING
DINNER**
at
WING'S
Corner Line And Main



SEEN FROM THE PRESS BOX

By JOE QUINN
Kernel Sports Editor

Quinn, 30, was author of Seen From The Press Box on the Kernel. He is now sports writer on the Cincinnati Post.

Once upon a time and not so long ago either, when we suffered through defeat after defeat with Kentucky's football team and each week came up with a logical explanation of how it happened, we thought we'd like to see the time that a Kentucky team would someday sweep everything before it and come out of the football fire unscathed.

And right now, a couple of years later, we're not so sure. That, friends, is the subject of today's sermon.

There was the time when we were the regular conductor of The Kernel's sports column and could manufacture an alibi at the drop of a hat.

It was such a necessary part of the job that we once suggested to the head of the journalism department that a regular course in Alibiing be included in the Journalism curriculum just as was "editorial writing," "feature writing," etc.

We didn't feel that we were actually offering an alibi, really—we were just explaining what had happened to make the Wildcats tame. And there is a difference there.

The job is different today. The Cats are winning ball games this season and the indication is that they'll continue to win them just about as often for a few more years.

Which brings us back to our little statement of a few paragraphs ago.

Kentucky beat V. M. I., Vanderbilt, Oglethorpe, Georgia, Xavier, and West Virginia tied Alabama and bowed to Georgia Tech. Tennessee is yet to come but that result is problematical.

Vandy, Georgia and West Virginia, generally speaking, offer teams of about the same class as Kentucky. V. M. I. usually ranks well up in the football firmament and Xavier, year in and year out, has one of the toughest small-school teams in the country.

Alabama and Tennessee and L. S. U. frankly are out of Kentucky's sphere.

If you can have a "good" football team and a good university you've got the proper balance.

The big difference, probably, is the spirit which apparently pervades this Wildcat team.

In our word, training was just another word in the dictionary to eighth or ten of the regulars. It may have been a good idea, but not for them.

The Kirwan regime put a big foot down on the business of breaking training right from the beginning. And it is paying dividends in every way, because the boys have to hustle for their jobs, for one thing, and fewer injuries result, for another.

There's more material, today, to be sure, but it's not the kind you might see on the squad of one of the big football powers. The players look like college boys, not truck drivers, and a lot of them might

U. K. Students
2 SUITS, COATS
DRESSES \$1
Thomson Cleaners
547 S. 14th

Cinema sable
**FOUNTAIN
LIP-BRUSH**
\$1
Refills...
any shade 35¢
**MAKES REAL
"CINEMA LIPS"**
A fountain lip-brush just makes for YOU the perfectly shaped, sharply outlined lips of glamorous movie stars. Cinema is usually long-lasting, makes-up very simple to use and economical too. Refills all shades.

Style and Comfort on the sidelines
as you root for U. of K.

• A Campus Hat Shop
Sensation . . .

Sunrise
the smartest
tailored hat
in town at...
\$1.95

Durable felt with
high handsomely
shirred crown. All
new colors and black.



NEW BRIGHT COLORED
Corduroy "Dinks"
only \$1.00

FLUFFY LITTLE
Ear Muffs and Mittens
pair \$1.50



BRUSHED WOOL
Parka Hoods
\$1.00 up to \$2.95

Wolf Wile's
INCORPORATED
Campus Hat Shop
Main Floor



BULL PEN

By GEORGE H. KERLER

Kerler, 38, was associate editor and sports editor on the Kernel. He is now with the Lexington Leader.

When I was on relief and spent several 1938 fall Saturdays watching football productions in Gotham's ball parks, one pigskin peculiarity used to gripe me all the way home . . . The tie game.

In other American sports, coaches, managers and players are not content to let deadlocked scores remain in that condition until the opposing factions have taken a few more decisive swings after the common expiration of time. Baseball has its tense extra-innings, basketball and ice hockey stipulate that tie counts shall be decided by overtime sessions, tennis and ping-pong smartly avoid knots by the two-point win margin, even pro wrestlers grunt to the finish although the verdict probably has been arranged, golfers putt on to a one-man victory, polo romps into sudden death chukkers; in fact, every sport fights to a definite conclusion, except football . . . and boxing. Therein is an unintentional mephitic connotation.

Deadlocked cleat scraps satisfy few persons. When Upsala levels Notre Dame 13-13, Upsalians rejoice, all 300 of them; when Purdue and Wisconsin pound to a 7-7 outcome, everybody groans except the ubiquitous hawks who peddle pick-winner cards (you lose if the game is a tie).

In brief, here's the case. Underdogs seldom tie the generally acknowledged favorite. If there is a decisive upset, all hail the predicted loser. But should the game stand evenly after 60 minutes, the big dog should be given the opportunity to regain a fragment of his dignity, just as the little dog should be granted a chance to complete the cataclysm.

On November 18 there were four major tie games (Army-Penn State, Indiana-Michigan State, Purdue-Wisconsin, UCLA - Santa Clara), bringing grief or indifference to all grid-patriots. How much more satisfactory these games would have been to the schools, if a positive result were reached by combating in a sudden death overtime.

My rules recommendation for 1940 would be a tie-preventing measure. If teams are even-steven at the final gun, the outfit on defense at the end of the fourth quarter shall kickoff from its 40-yard line in the usual kickoff formation. Play will be continued until one team registers a safety, field goal or touchdown. Unpenalized time-outs shall be allotted to each team at the rate of one recess every ten minutes. And there shall be a ten-minute rest between the end of the fourth quarter and the beginning of the overtime.

The idea of Kentucky and Tennessee, tied 14-14 at the completion of four scenes, struggling in a sudden death overtime has tremendous emotional appeal. If this tie-climinating amendment was inserted in the rules, football would be enhanced most certainly in fandom's eyes.

J. B. ABRAHAM

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Where good work and low prices go together

WATCH - JEWELRY
OPTICAL REPAIRS
AT A SAVING

226 E. Main St.

3 doors east State Theatre

MICHLER

Florist

CUT FLOWERS

and

CORSAGES

417 E. Maxwell

PHONE 1419

Eyes Examined

Glasses Fitted

DR. H. H. FINE

OPTOMETRIST

Office

BEN SNYDER'S

4th Floor

Lexington, Ky.



Turkey Dinner

with all the trimmings

40c

Plate Lunch

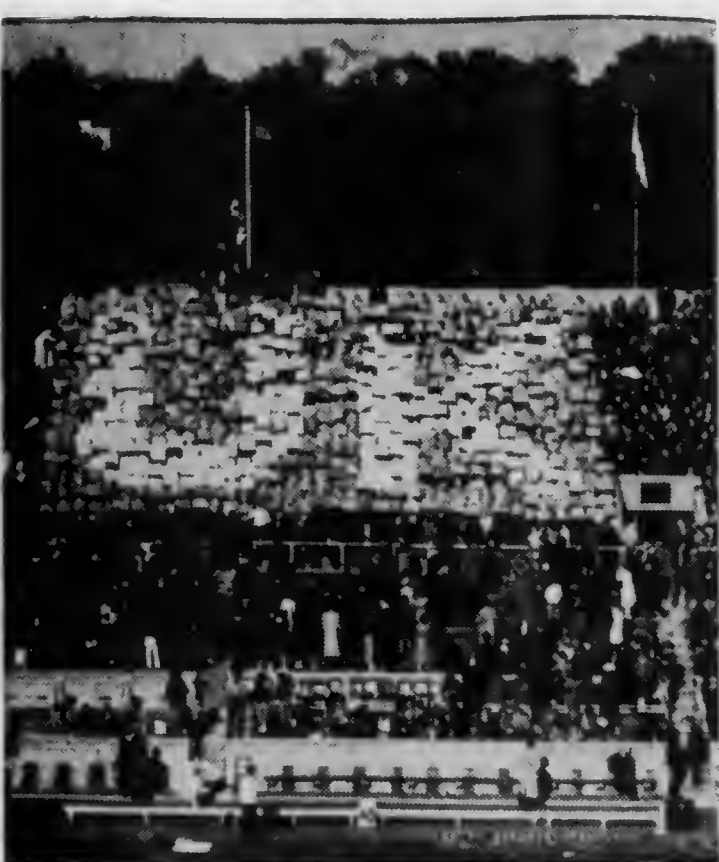
25c

Come in and enjoy Turkey in its grandest manner, tasty as home cooking, and so inexpensive.

Colonial Restaurant

545 S. LIME

Freshmen Flip Cards And . . .



... presto: U. K. At home football games this fall Sukey supplied the paper, frosh the man-power. Result: entertaining sideshow for the grid classes.

Ted McDowell's surgical wit which belled his placid, elephantine exterior.

Prof. Grant C. Knight's odorous pun in class about listening to "banalities at the Ben All" the evening before. He made "Squirrel Food's" Vile Pun club going away on that one.

The pneumatic chill of the waters of the old pond on Clifton avenue in the Frosh-Soph tug-of-war my freshman year.

The Shakespeare class in which Prof. "Red" Farquhar made me sing the grave-digger's song from Hamlet to music of my own invention.

The utter impossibility of getting the word "horses" into the KERNEL. A printer with a quaint sense of humor invariably left out the first "s". Kyle Whitehead had to leave town after casually mentioning "dark horses" in a write-up of the girls' division of the high school basketball tournament.

Commencement and I with an "I" in an English course, and Professor Knight made me write a digest of every item in the book of collateral readings (more than a hundred short stories) before he would change the grade. (Columnist's Note: My error; I had scarcely glanced into the confounded book all during the course.)

The May Day parade in which the Ag entry was simply a piece of farm machinery for the distribution of animal fertilizer. In full operation, bearing the classically simple legend: "B. S. in Agriculture."

Captain Taylor's strident voice screaming out over the field at company drill. "Mr. Robertson, where in the hell are you going with that platoon?"

The trip to the Derby in my senior year made on the twenty dollar uniform deposit returned by the military department.

The spine-tingling thrill of hearing "The Best Band in Dixie" swing onto the field at football games, playing "My Old Kentucky Home" in march time.

Frank Hoover as one of the finest gentlemen I ever knew.

After eleven years as an instructor of English this one still delights me: Bewildered Freshman (in the corridors of McVey)—Pardon me, are you a member of the English department?

Horrid Senior—Hell no! I got this tie for Christmas.

What has become of the diminutive, bronze-haired "Cooky" (Lucille Cook) from whom I inherited "Squirrel Food;" and of that Court Jester of Journalism, Leroy Smith, from whom it descended to her?

Whether philology has ever been taught any more entertainingly than Professor Grehn taught it?

What the present generation of ROTC cadets would say if they had to wear OD issue woollens with the high-collared blouse, as we did? We didn't have much time to say anything for scratching.

Whether "Shorty" (Lucille Short, Mrs. Claire Dees) is still the same pluperfectly swell person she used to be? But of course! Such people don't change.

Whether "Kaybee" (Katharine Best) in her New York magazine office ever remembers KERNEL days and nights.

Whether all the old KERNEL gang, John Bullock, Ted McDowell, "Little Girl" Snyder, the Minihans, Virginia Conroy, Leroy Smith, Kathleen Peffley, et al., get the occasional attacks of nostalgia for those days that I do?

Whether the other writers recalled from limbo for this homecoming edition have enjoyed writing their stunts as much as I have enjoyed concocting mine.

Seen from the press box

by Delmar Adams



Adams, 34, wrote Seen From The Press Box for the Kernel. At present, he is editor of the Campbellsville News Journal.

It is with real pleasure that we return again to the columns of this newspaper to continue the pastime of praising and belittling, which was started by this writer as early as 1933.

Being a Kentucky alumnus is something more than just the name. This institution has its past decades of glory and is regarded by its "old grads" with much sentiment. Most of the Kentucky alumni will agree that perhaps the greatest days of their life on this campus were those on which the Volunteers of Tennessee fell before the wrath of the aroused supposedly under-dog Wildcats of Kentucky.

Kentucky's role of giant killer has usually been confined to spoiling the record of the Tennessee Vols, but this year was the great exception when they gave the Crimson Tide of 'Bama more than they wanted to achieve the closest thing to a win since 1921.

It has been customary for embattled Cat eleven to hope for a

dry field against the Vols and to try to spring some of the pony backs into the clear for a long run. But now it is in order to pray for rain and for the continual absence of George "Bad News" Cafego, the Tennessee mail-carrier, who has been hampered by injuries received two weeks ago.

This Turkey-day battle reminds

independently under the supervision of Professor Grehn. But on July 1, 1929 a board of publications was set up to supervise student publications. It consisted of 11 students and two faculty members. At the same time James S. Shropshire was appointed director of student publications, specific duties being business management.

With the adoption of student government this year the board was replaced by a Student Publications committee with duties similar to those of the old board. Article Three of the Constitution reads: "There shall be a student publications committee composed of the following members: the head of the department of journalism, the director of student publications, the business agent of the University, the editors of the Kernel and Kentucky, and the vice-presidents of the student body."

Approximately 50 students yearly obtain practical newspaper ex-

perience on "The Kernel. Editorial and reportorial work, business management, circulation, advertising, and much of the printing process are done by students.

Alumni Plans

(Continued from Page One)

midnight, Bluegrass room of the Union building, Lexington Alumni club, sponsor.

Saturday

Second annual football dinner for the Wildcat varsity 6:30 p.m. Bluegrass room of the Union building given by the Alumni association. Tickets are on sale and reservations can be made at the Alumni office in the Union building. Gov. Keen Johnson is to be principal speaker with Judge William Blanton of Paris, president of the association, presiding.

us of the origin of the trophy, known as the Beer Barrel, which has been the bone of contention between these teams since well back in the 1920's. Although ancient, this columnist is still not old enough to remember the beginning of this custom. When announced that the two schools would play annually for a beer barrel, the ladies of the WCTU and other militant dry societies were horrified and raised an outcry which was answered with the information that said barrel was in reality a vinegar barrel and had never housed any malt beverage of an intoxicating type.

In a reminiscent mood, it is to be wondered whether the present Big Blue team as a team is as strong as some of the teams which can be remembered by some of more mature members of the alumni group. Turn the pages back to 1929, when the Cats had their first big time eleven. Composed of some of the greatest players then to wear the Blue and White, this team went through a very successful season, losing only to Alabama in the old Southern Conference. "Shipwreck" Kelly, Cecil Urbanak, Captain Will Ed Covington, "Floppy" Forquer, and Babe Wright were the nucleus of this team which ended its season with a 6-6 tie with the Vols in a snowstorm which swept Stoll field.

Just two years later, the Big Blue with only a fair ball club again pinned back the Tennessee ears with another 6-6 tie. This one was featured by the phenomenal kicking of Ralph Kercheval, ace sophomore fullback and the great passing of halfback George Yates. Beatty Feathers was Tennessee's greatest threat anking 67 yards, or about that, for the Vols touchdown.

In ranking individual performers, there can be no comparison with Ralph Kercheval, the "Shipwreck" or Babe Wright, in the opinion of the oldsters. However, of the current players wearing the Blue, it is evident that Noah Mullins, and Erma Allen, at least are headed for greatness and are likely to be the greatest players ever to tread on historic Stoll field.

But enough about the past and down to the Turkey-day clash. The Vols have the greatest record of any ball club in America today. Still, they are not the greatest ball club Tennessee has ever had until this season is ended and it is proven that they can stand before all comers. This team is big rugged and as full of tricks as a monkey, but who have they played that rates national prominence, save Alabama?

Just another word about needed improvements. When we left the University, the school needed: a swimming pool, a field house and a new track. They have had the latter added, but the swimming team is still without a place to prep and the netters still are playing in a building which will not house half the fans who wish to see them in action. Why can't the alumni do something about this matter? Other alumni groups have been able to do such deeds, why can't we?

Gardenias—Specialty—Orchids

Phoenix Flower Shop

Our Specialty

Corsage Flowers of All Kinds

Phone 1590-3680 - Phoenix Hotel

Yea, Kentucky!

Beat Tennessee!

- Fountain Service
- Delicious Sandwiches
- Short Orders

Eat in collegiate atmosphere where

The Best Is Served

KIT-KAT

557 S. Lime

Chesterfield holds the Record



for REAL MILDNESS

and Better Taste

because of its Right Combination of the

world's best cigarette tobaccos

The real reason more and more smokers are asking for Chesterfield is because CHESTERFIELD'S RIGHT COMBINATION of the world's best cigarette tobaccos gives them a better smoke...definitely milder, cooler and better-tasting. For real smoking pleasure . . . you can't buy a better cigarette.

FRANK FULLER, winner of the 1939 Bendix Race, holds the Bendix transcontinental race record. His right combination of efficiency and flying ability has made him a record holder in aviation, just as CHESTERFIELD'S Right Combination of tobaccos has made it a record holder for More Smoking Pleasure with its real mildness and better taste.



Make your next pack

Chesterfield

MILDER FOR MILLIONS
MILDER FOR YOU